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The Royal Canadian Dragoons

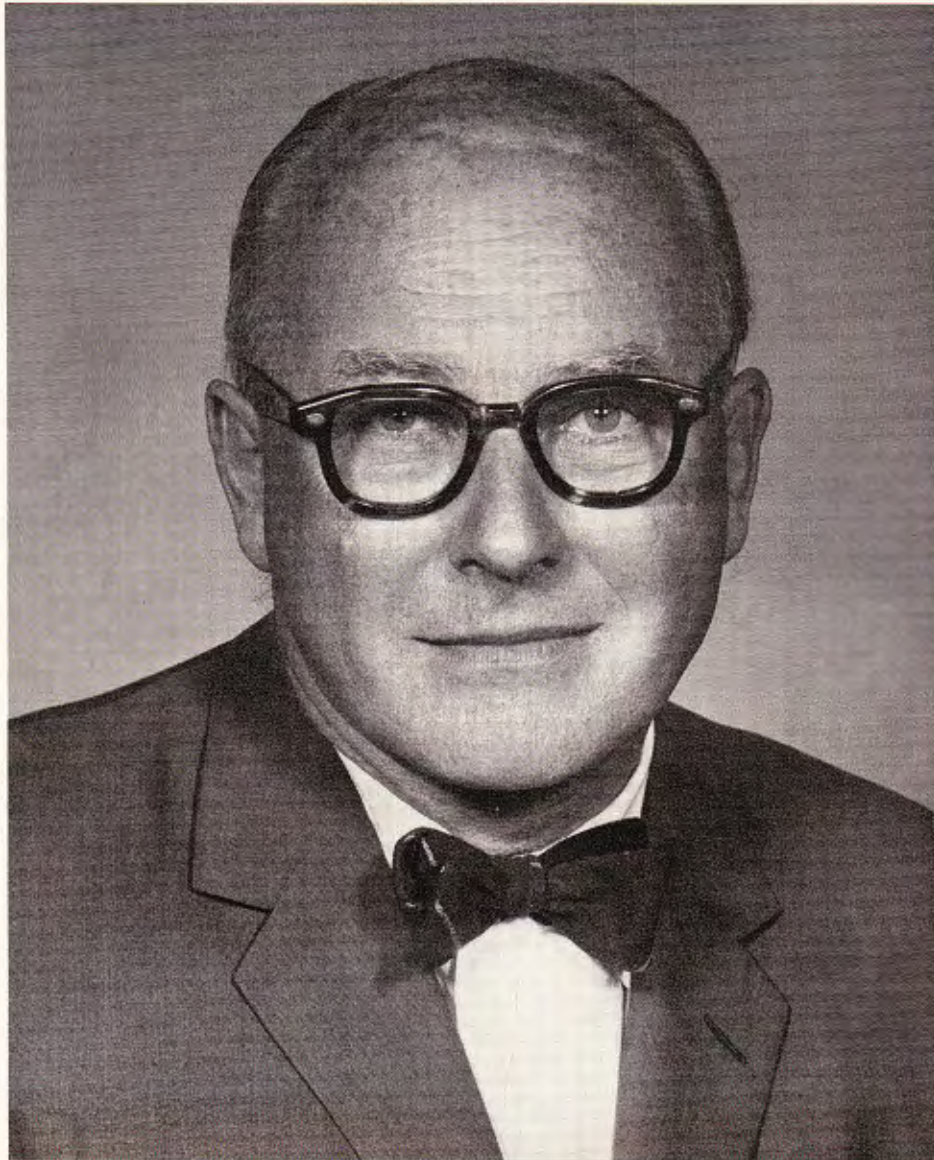
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DECEMBER 1970

LAHR, GERMANY

VOLUME EIGHT

Message from the Colonel Commandant



BGEN G. D. de S. WOTHERSPOON, DSO, ED, RC

It is a great privilege to be asked to write this forward to your first issue of the "Springbok" from Lahr/Schwarzwald. While many of you may look back on your move from Iserlohn with some sadness, you are coming to an area where you have been made welcome and I am certain you will, like so many Canadian soldiers have in

the past, make a lasting impression of good-will through your conduct.

In closing I want to thank you for asking my wife and I to be with you during your wonderful 70th Anniversary of Liliefontein ceremonies and all the courtesies and kindness you have extended to us.

G D de Wotherspoon
Colonel Commandant

The Colonel Of The Regiment



BGEN (Ret) E. A. C. AMY, DSO, OBE, MC, CD, 25th COMMANDING OFFICER

Commanding Officers

Lt Col J. F. Turnbull	21 Dec 1883 to 1 Nov 1895
Lt Col F. L. Lessard, CB	2 Nov 1895 to 31 Mar 1907
Lt Col N. A. S. Williams, CMG, ADC	1 Apr 1907 to 30 Nov 1912
Lt Col C. N. Nelles	1 Dec 1912 to 14 Mar 1917
Lt Col C. T. Van Straubenzee, MID	15 Mar 1917 to 9 Oct 1918
Lt Col T. R. G. Newcomer, MC	11 Oct 1918 to 2 Apr 1919
Lt Col W. H. Bell, DSO, MID	3 Apr 1919 to 17 Jun 1919
Lt Col A. McMillan, DSO	18 Jun 1919 to 2 Feb 1920
Lt Col F. Gilman, DSO	3 Feb 1920 to 30 Sep 1924
Lt Col W. H. Bell, DSO, MID	1 Oct 1924 to 2 Jun 1927
Maj D. B. Bowie, DSO	3 Jun 1927 to 17 Nov 1931
Lt Col R. S. Timmis, DSO	18 Nov 1931 to 31 Oct 1936
Lt Col E. L. Caldwell, MID	1 Nov 1936 to 30 Jun 1941
Maj T. Moss, MC	1 Jul 1941 to 13 Jul 1941
Maj J. H. Larocque, CD	14 Jul 1941 to 1 Aug 1941
Lt Col W. E. Gillespie	2 Aug 1941 to 12 Feb 1942
Lt Col J. D. B. Smith, CBE, DSO, CD	13 Feb 1942 to 22 Jun 1942
Lt Col J. F. Bingham, OBE, MID	29 Jun 1942 to 13 Feb 1944
Lt Col K. D. Landell, DSO	14 Feb 1944 to 5 Nov 1945
Maj J. P. Gautier, DSO, CD	6 Nov 1945 to 12 Dec 1945
Maj J. E. Fuger	13 Dec 1945 to 6 Apr 1946
Lt Col H. A. Phillips, OBE, CD	9 Apr 1946 to 9 Jan 1949
Lt Col G. J. H. Wattsford, CD	10 Jan 1949 to 21 May 1951
Lt Col J. F. Merner, CD	22 May 1951 to 6 Dec 1953
Lt Col E. A. C. Amy, DSO, OBE, MC, CD	9 Dec 1953 to 6 Sep 1956
Lt Col A. L. Brady, DSO, CD	7 Sep 1956 to 8 Mar 1959
Lt Col J. S. Ussher, CD	9 Mar 1959 to 18 Jan 1961
Lt Col M. H. Bateman, CD	19 Jan 1961 to 8 Aug 1963
Lt Col P. V. B. Grieve, CD	9 Aug 1963 to 2 Aug 1965
Lt Col W. T. E. Finan, CD	3 Aug 1965 to 21 Aug 1967
LCOL C. G. Kitchen, CD	22 Aug 1967 to 4 Aug 1969
LCOL R. D. Gross	5 Aug 1969 to 14 Jun 1970
LCOL P. H. C. Carew, CD	15 Jun 1970

Regimental Sergeant Majors

WO I W. Dingley	1898-1899	WO I J. D. Copeland, MBE, DCM, MSM	1941-1941
WO I J. C. Page	1900-1906	WO I L. Michol	1941-1942
WO I J. Widgery	1907-1912	WO I L. F. Russel, MBE	1942-1948
WO I I. F. Lee	1912-1913	WO I C. W. Smith	1949-1952
WO I T. Lebbond	1913-1918	WO I A. Price, MBE	1952-1954
WO I C. W. Smith	1919-1925	WO I C. W. Smith	1954-1957
(Toronto Garrison)		WO I P. A. Forgrave, DCM, CD	1957-1962
WO I G. W. Dore	1918-1925	WO I J. Getty, CD	1962-1964
(St. John, Que Garrison)		WO I J. Thomson, CD	1964-1966
WO I G. D. Churchward, MM	1925-1929	CWO L. A. Milberry, CD	1966-1968
WO I H. E. Karcher, MM	1929-1931	CWO G. J. Harnois	1968-1968
WO I F. Wardell, DCM	1931-1934	CWO E. A. Brown, CD	1968-1970
WO I J. McLean, MM	1935-1939	CWO H. S. Graham, CD	1970-
WO I E. G. Manning, MBE, MSM	1940-1941		

Commanding Officer's Message

I wish to take this opportunity to send my personal greetings to Dragoons the world over and to express my hope that you will find this issue of the 'Springbok' both interesting and enlightening.

The past year has been exciting, to say the least. Dragoons closed out the regiment in Canada and reopened in Germany. Our comrades in Gagetown under Lieutenant Colonel R. D. Gross were faced with the task of closing out the function there (except for the museum and a small detachment) and those of us in Germany were charged with first rebadging, then moving the unit complete with families from Iserlohn in North Rhine Westphalia to Lahr in Baden Wurttemberg. The main tasks were complicated and time consuming. To those members of the Regiment in both Canada and Europe, many of whom were involved night and day with close out, rotation, housing, road and rail transportation, handover, materiel movement, accommodation, quarters and movement of heavy and light tracks, wheels and aircraft – my heartfelt thanks for a job well done. Your devotion to duty has been equal to the highest historical examples set by your predecessors who have fought for and served our country for almost 100 years. At the same time I wish to thank the officers and men of H Squadron LdSH (RC) without whose help we would have been hard pressed to maintain our much needed administrative facilities from June to October.

I would like particularly to mention the wives and children who have been caught up in the move within Germany. I realize how difficult and trying these months have been for you. Your degree of acceptance of the



problems brought on by relocation demand that I extend my gratitude to you all for managing so well under the circumstances and my hope that those of you temporarily remaining in the CFB Soest area will be reunited with your husbands and fathers as soon as possible.

The next year will see the Regiment training in places with names like Grafenwoehr and Hohenfels, both located in South Eastern Germany. In addition, we will be continuing to settle in on the North and Centre Marguerites on the Lahr Airfield.

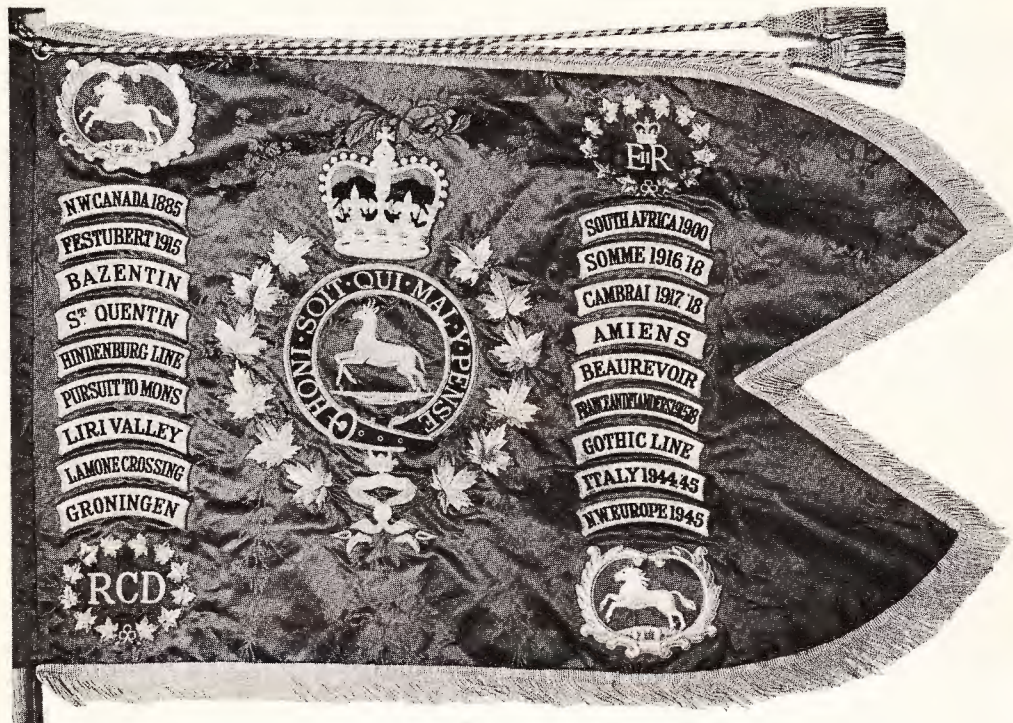
Unfortunately, we no longer have any unit mess facilities. We will, however, show any visitor a warm welcome and will be pleased to make any administrative arrangements we possibly can to ensure any time spent with us is as pleasant as possible.

In closing I wish to extend season's greetings to you all along with my sincere wish that 1971 will find Canadians living in a country recognized by the world as a nation to be respected for its regard for law and order, individual freedom and democratic institutions. Surely it is for purposes like these that Dragoons have given their lives for in the past and are prepared to fight for in the future.

P. H. C. Carew
Lieutenant Colonel
33rd Commanding Officer

The Guidon

The present Guidon was presented by His Excellency, General The Right Honourable Georges P. Vanier, Governor-General, in May 1964 at Camp Gagetown, New Brunswick. It bears the Battle Honours of the Regiment to the end of the Second World War.



Battle Honours

NORTH WEST CANADA 1885

SOUTH AFRICA 1900

FIRST WORLD WAR

FESTUBERT 1915

SOMME 1916-18

BAZENTIN

Poizieres

Flers-Courdelette

CAMBRAI 1917-18

ST. QUENTIN

AMIENS

HINDENBURG LINE

St. Quentin Canal

BEAUREVOIR

PURSUIT TO MONS

FRANCE AND FLANDERS 1915-18

SECOND WORLD WAR

LIRI VALLEY

GOthic LINE

LAMONE CROSSING

Misano Ridge

Sant Angelo in Salute

Fosso Vecchio

ITALY 1944-45

GRONINGEN

Bad Zwischenahn

NORTH WEST EUROPE 1945

Those Battle Honours in capital letters are emblazoned on the Guidon of The Royal Canadian Dragoons.

A Short History

EARLY HISTORY AND THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR

As a result of a new Militia Act in 1883 providing for a permanent force including one troop of cavalry, The Royal Canadian Dragoons came into existence on December 21, 1883 as "A" Troop Cavalry School Corps. During the North-West Rebellion of 1885, a little more than a year after its formation, "A" Troop, with forty-eight all ranks, joined the Winnipeg Troop of Cavalry (later to become "B" Troop, RCD) to patrol the lines of communication of General Middleton's column. Major T.D.B. Evans later commanded the Yukon Field Force and a detachment of the Regiment in 1898 which helped the N.W.M.P. maintain law and order during the Klondike Gold Rush.

During the South African War of 1899-1902 "A" and "B" Squadrons were brought up to strength to form the First Battalion Canadian Mounted Rifles. So as not to confuse them with the 2nd Bn C.M.R. the Regiment was redesignated "Royal Canadian Dragoons" in August 1900. In their seven months in South Africa the Regiment marched two thousand miles while taking part in repeated engagements, the most notable being the engagement at Lilliefontein on November 7, 1900. It was on this day that three Dragoons won the Victoria Cross in the same action. They were Lieutenant H.Z.C. Cockburn, Lieutenant R.E.W. Turner, (later Lieutenant General Sir Richard E.W. Turner, VC, KCB, KCMG, DSO) and Sergeant E. Holland, (later Major E. Holland, VC).

FIRST WORLD WAR 1914-1918

The Regiment was mobilized at the outset of the First World War and sailed with the First Contingent. It arrived in England in October 1914. Here it trained at Pond Farm Camp on Salisbury Plain as part of the Canadian Cavalry Brigade until it embarked for France in May, 1915. The Regiment first saw action in the trenches at Festubert and in spite of heavy casualties their morale remained high. They later moved to the area of Givenchy for the rest of the year and continuing heavy losses.

In January, 1916, the Regiment resumed their proper role as part of the Canadian Cavalry Brigade attached to the 1st Indian Cavalry Division of the (British) Cavalry Corps and moved to the Somme Valley to take part in a successful assault on Bazentin Ridge. During the subsequent two years the Regiment saw action almost continuously, both mounted and in the trenches. It was during this time that the Dragoons participated in the last great cavalry charge, the action at Moreuil Wood on

March 30, 1918 at the cost of ninety-five killed, wounded or missing. In May, 1919, the Regiment came home.

During the period between the wars, The Royal Canadian Dragoons maintained Headquarters and "B" Squadron in Toronto and "A" Squadron in St. John's, P. Q. It carried out its peacetime routine by conducting Schools of Cavalry for Ontario, the Maritime Provinces and the Province of Quebec.

SECOND WORLD WAR 1939-1945

On August 13, 1940 the R.C.D. became one third of the Armoured Corps called the 1st Mechanized Cavalry Regiment. They were later placed on Active Service as The Royal Canadian Dragoons (Armoured Car Regiment). In May 1941 the Dragoons now the 1st Armoured Regiment (R.C.D.) trained as the reconnaissance unit of the 5th Armoured Division. In October, the Regimental strength was brought up to eight hundred and sixty-three all ranks and in November the Regiment went overseas.

In January 1942 it became the Armoured Car Regiment of the 1st Canadian Corps. Two years of intense training followed in the basic skills of driving, maintenance, wireless and gunnery followed by unit and divisional training. The Regiment landed in Sicily on October 22, 1943 and in Italy on January 5, 1944. The Regiment proceeded as part of British 8th Army to overrun the Gustav Line and regroup. Rome fell on June 4th and two days later the Second Front opened in France.

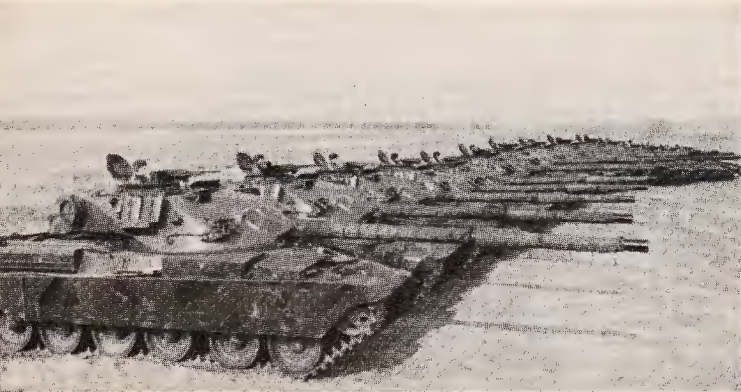
With the line stabilized along the Senio River and after thirteen months of tough campaigning the Regiment was withdrawn to fight in northwest Europe. In March 1945 it resumed its role as the Armoured Car Regiment of the 1st Canadian Corps. On April 3rd the Dragoons crossed the Dutch border to an assembly area near Nijmegen and prepared to take part in the final phase of Germany's defeat. The Regiment returned to Canada in January 1946.

KOREAN WAR AND UNITED NATIONS SERVICE

After the war, the Regiment was based at Petawawa and Camp Gagetown and served in Germany from 1955 to 1959. Single Squadrons of the Regiment also served in Germany, Korea, the Middle East and Cyprus.

On June 15, 1970, the Dragoons returned to Germany. In a ceremony at Sennelager the Lord Strathcona's Horse (Royal Canadians) and "C" Squadron of the 8th Canadian Hussars (Princess Louise's) amalgamated and were redesignated "The Royal Canadian Dragoons". Now located in Lahr, Schwarzwald, the Dragoons serve with 4 Canadian Mechanized Battle Group as Canada's only heavy armoured regiment.

The Allied Regiment



THE BLUES AND ROYALS

The Regiment is the result of the union between the Royal Horse Guards and the 1st Royal Dragoons. The Royal Horse Guards were a Cromwellian Regiment incorporated by King Charles II into his new standing army as part of his Guards. The Royal Dragoons are also Carelian by origin and were the oldest Regiment of Line Cavalry. The amalgamation has been an outstanding success and a model of its kind.

The new Regiment, with The Life Guards, forms Her Majesty's Corps of Household Cavalry and is a part of the Guards Division. It is stationed, until next year, in BAOR as an armoured regiment equipped with the Chieftain tank. Next year it returns to Windsor and becomes part of the Strategic Reserve equipped with armoured cars. It maintains one squadron of horses in a ceremonial role at Knightsbridge Barracks; has its recruits trained at the Guards Depot, Pirbright and contributes to the manning of the Guards and RAC Para Coys and to the Guards SAS Sqn.

This year has been spent in quiet consolidation of our tank role in BAOR. Regrettably the final exercise of the year was cancelled but apart from this disappointment our training has been both successful and enjoyable. Lt Col Richard Vickers relinquished his command on 6 December 1970 to LtCol J. Eyre.





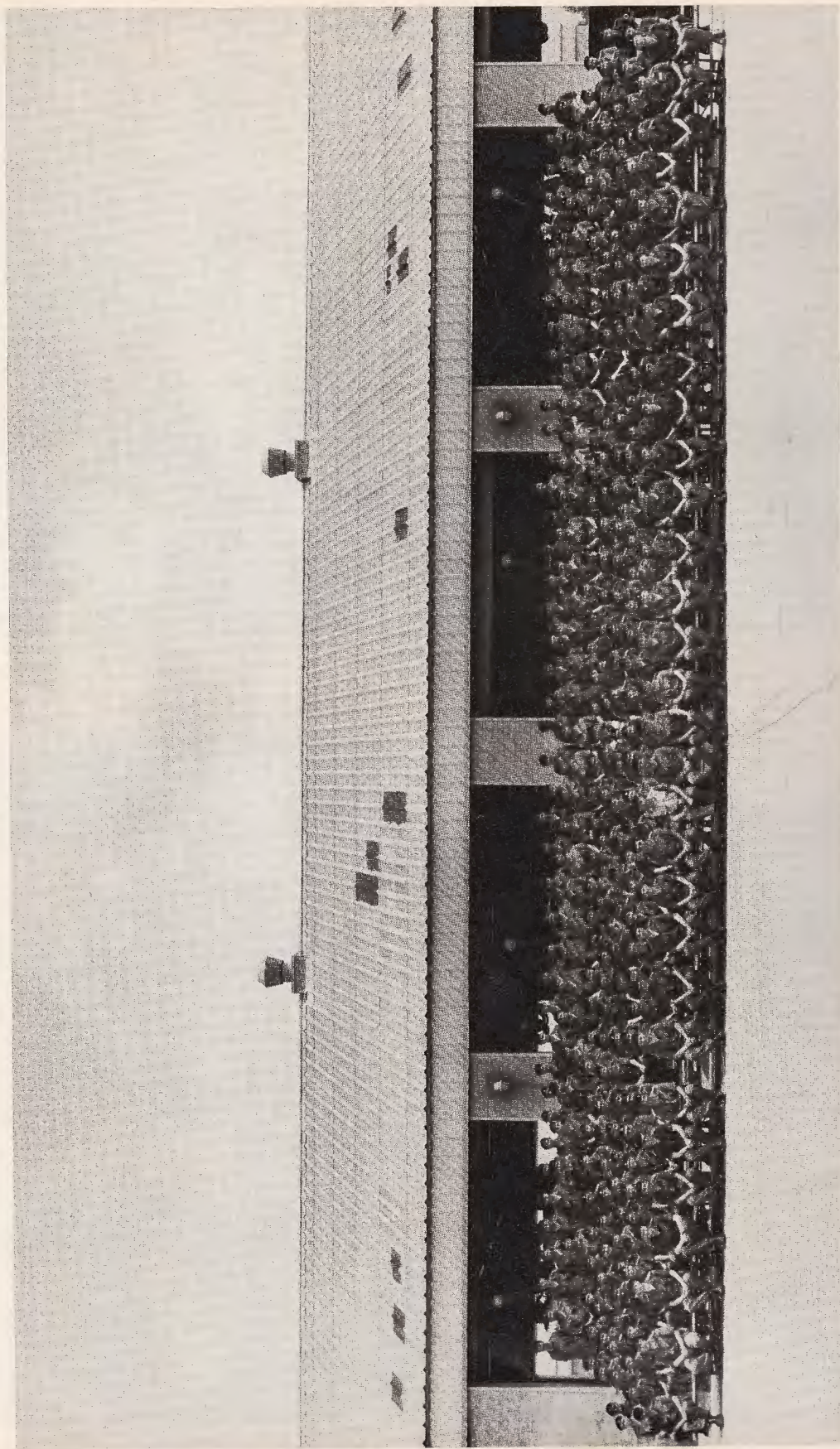
The Investiture of The Prince of Wales



The Amalgamation Parade in Detmold



The Colonel and the Adjutant on exercise



THE ROYAL CANADIAN DRAGOONS, GAGETOWN, 1970

The "Old" RCD

by CAPT Bann Price

The Royal Canadian Dragoons in CFB Gagetown NB, began the New Year knowing that the next six months would be very busy, but that, following the close-out in June, anything could, and probably would, happen. The initial cries of "we're going to Germany" following the notice of reorganization of the Forces had died out and the knowledge that the Regiment was going but the people were not gave rise to a lot of thoughtful questions such as "where?" and "when?". The Regiment was not given much leisure time to consider these questions however, as the training commitments began immediately and all ranks buckled down to a hectic half year.

REGIMENTAL TRAINING PROGRAMME

The Dragoons spent the months of January and February upgrading personnel on the solo system. A series of courses were run with Alpha and Bravo Squadrons each doing driver and gunnery training, and Headquarters Squadron conducting all regimental communications courses. The open range portions of the gunnery courses were held at the end of January and the middle of February, and despite the below zero temperatures suddenly changing to 50° F (with floods) and then back again, the time lost chopping frozen mud away from the tracks (so one could move) was minimal.

All courses ran well and the aim of the training was accomplished. Several other courses, such as winter warfare, first aid and NBCW were run, once again under squadron control, with good results.

During these months, Regimental Headquarters had been trying to find the answers to the previously mentioned questions of "where?" and "when?", but with little success. Therefore, a study was made into where people were "likely" to go and every man in the Regiment was interviewed and asked to give his posting preference based on the study. At the same time, a Regimental Close-out Plan was being prepared by RHQ, covering the proposed disposal of equipment, documents and public and non-public property. The completed Close-out Plan, including the posting preferences, was dispatched to higher headquarters and some of the questions began slowly to be answered.

COMBAT TEAM COMMANDERS COURSE WORK-UP

The Regiment was tasked with organization and control of the field portion of Combat Team Commanders Course

#1/70, with the Commanding Officer, LCol R. D. Gross, as Exercise Director. Administrative preparation and the preparation of the course package had been going on since the beginning of the year, but the sabre squadrons now began to move to the field to get their feet wet again.

"B" Squadron was tasked with providing the course's friendly tank force, and they moved out and began training by the middle of March. The squadron began at crew level and worked through troop and squadron exercises to combined arms tactics with the rifle companies of the "Black Watch".

"A" Squadron, with a rifle company of the "Watch", were to provide enemy forces for the course. The squadron's tanks had to look like enemy tanks, of course, so a simple recognition system was set up. Alpha's tanks, from the hull up (and including the gun), were painted a charming shade of robin's-egg blue and the last number of the callsign was repeated when painted back on the tank. Apart from being beautiful to behold, the system worked like a charm.

The early time of the year and a slow spring thaw made the ground condition in the training area very interesting. The squadron ARV's got an unusual amount of recovery practice, and a whole list of new excuses made their way into conversation out of necessity. "That duck pond on the top of the Lazy D wasn't there last year."

Just before he left for the Borden portion of the Combat Team Commanders Course, the Adjutant, Captain Norm Ashton, took the posting preferences up to CFHQ and talked with the respective career managers about "where?" and "when?". It was known by this time that an independent squadron (C Squadron 8 CH) would be formed from RCD personnel, so now "who?" also had to be included. It was rapidly reported that whatever the posting preference, Gagetown was the posting, so a lot of problems were solved quickly. Those people not becoming part of the new C Squadron would remain RCD and form the RCD Detachment, Gagetown. Very very few people would be posted outside of Gagetown.

COMBAT TEAM COMMANDERS COURSE # 1/70

After a short breather following the work-up period, the Combat Team Commanders Course commenced with a

flurry of activity on the 27th of April. The whole Regiment, minus a small rear party, moved into the field, set up shop, and began to play the game. Three combat teams were organized and the 40 odd students rotated through the command positions, practicing command and control of a combat team in all phases of war. The Regiment was supported by a battery of 2 RCHA and a flight of Navy Trackers playing the role of ground support aircraft. The course ran in exercise blocks, with maintenance and rest days between blocks.

While Alpha and Bravo Squadrons were doing their thing at the sharp end, Headquarters Squadron was very ably supporting the operations from locations in the rear areas. Regimental Headquarters doubled as Exercise Control and was kept on the move during the different blocks. Following an exercise block, the squadrons regrouped, maintained the equipment, and enjoyed a day off in camp.

The Tracker aircraft were one of the highlights of the course. Their "tree-top-level or less" attacks kept all ranks aware of the air situation, and at times, the troops thought they would become a part of it, or vice-versa. Trackers proved to be immune to Very Flares, but WO AL MacAdams was afraid he had shot one down when, after the smoke had cleared following his shot at 50 yards, the Tracker was nowhere to be seen.

The course ended on the afternoon of the 21st of May, and was voted a success. The course aim was accomplished, students were happy, the Regiment had acquitted itself well on its last field exercise as a unit, and the tanks were still running. All ranks were looking forward to a small bit of peace and quiet before the close-out festivities, but in keeping with the times, it was not to be.

CHANGE OF COMMAND - 3 CMBG/COMBAT TRAINING CENTRE

The official change over of 3 CMBG to the Combat Training Centre was to be marked by a parade of all ranks and equipment on the 27th of May. All tanks were to be on the parade in number one condition five days after the end of CTCC, so a little bit of preparation was called for.

The Regiment rolled in from the field and was presented with a shift-based maintenance programme. The tanks went from the wash racks to maintenance bays to welding bays to painting bays and came out of the other

end of the assembly line looking brand new. Robin's-egg blue paint showed only rarely and the side skirts were, for the most part, welded on, but they looked good. The crews worked around the clock in three shifts and finished the work in record time. The parade was a piece of cake.

REGIMENTAL CLOSE-OUT

All that remained now was the close-out of the Regiment by 15 June 1970. All the plans had been made, most of the postings were in, and the physical move of equipment to new locations and people to new jobs began. Buildings were exchanged or turned over to ordnance, equipment was turned over to ordnance, and ordnance was turned over to somebody. Institutes and messes began to close or run-down and the summary investigations piled up.

"C" Squadron set up their new headquarters and began the task of organizing into a squadron with about the same number of men allotted to a Regiment. The RCD Detachment was to be commanded by the CO of the Hussar squadron, Major Clive Milner, but with it's own officers headed by Captain J J Gallant. There were no specific tasks allotted to the detachment, but there was plenty of work to do.

CLOSE-OUT CEREMONIES

The Close-out Ceremonies of The Royal Canadian Dragoons in CFB Gagetown were conducted on an "in-house" Regimental basis and were well appreciated by members and guests alike. An all ranks mess dinner on the evening of 12 June was followed by a smoker. The Guidon was paraded to the Regiment for the last time the following day, and a Regimental Ball in the evening completed the ceremonies.

The festivities were very well supported by ERE members and old comrades. Brig. H A Phillips took the salute during the parade and presided over the weekend. Guests included BGen G.D. de S Wotherspoon, Colonel Commandant of the RCAC, Mrs F. F. Worthington, MGen C.C. Mann, BGen E.A.C. Amy, BGen G.J.H. Wattsford, Col M. H. Bateman, and 50 old comrades and ERE members. The whole weekend went extremely smoothly and was enjoyed by all attending, in spite of the nature of the occasion. The following week the work went on, but the Regiment, as all knew it, was gone.



The Colonel of the Regiment BGEN H. A. Phillips accompanied by LCOL R. D. Gross inspects the Regiment on the Close-Out Parade, Gagetown June 1970



LCOL Gross and The Adjutant, CAPT Norm Ashton, lead the march past



Close-Out Parade, June 1970



The Regiment rolls past for the last time in Gagetown

Rebadging

by CAPT Bob Norton

On the night of 14 Jun 70 the officers and men of the Royal Canadian Armoured Corps awaited the change. In a marquee tent marked Officers' Mess, in Sennelager, Westphalia, the officers of C Squadron, 8th Canadian Hussars (Princess Louise's) and of the Lord Strathcona's Horse (Royal Canadians) gathered for a few drinks. Each officer had a new cap badge in his pocket: all awaited the approach of 2400 hours.

It wasn't the party night some had expected. Most sat quietly and talked about the future and what it might bring. In their hearts they were thinking about the past. Some were about to join their third regiment in a year – for one officer his third in a few weeks and the fourth in a few years. Some thought back to their first regiment – the one which always holds the most cherished memories. Those who had been members of the Fort Garry Horse had a lot to think about as their old loyalty was

about to be put to rest. Others had just become used to being Strathcona's and were developing justifiable pride in their silver cap badge. For a few it meant returning to their first regiment. They were the happiest.

In a far corner of the tent sat a lone radio tuned to the British Forces Broadcasting System. The announcer was closing off his show, "and at the sound of the tone it will be 2400 hours. Stay tuned for the news."

A rustle ran through the tent as berets appeared with Springboks and new slippers with RCD insignia went to the shoulder. No one said very much. The Colonel had made a toast earlier in the evening and most of the officers had departed. As the last group left the tent, the British Forces Broadcasting System could be heard signing off with Taps. Many went to bed with a heavy heart.



HQ Sqn during Rebadging Ceremonies

The morning of 15 Jun was warm and sunny. In an opening in the woods a lone flag pole stood holding a folded regimental pennant. Troops could be seen approaching along dusty roads of the Sennelager T4 Training Area. There were A, B and HQ Squadrons from the Strathcona's and C Squadron from the Hussars – all gathered to form a hollow square. The Adjutant took over from the RSM and fell in with the officers. The DCO took over the parade and we stood waiting for our Commanding Officer.

"I feel gratitude to all those who have gone before and who have built this regiment in Germany into what it is today. I am grateful to you for your standard of professionalism, sense of purpose and excellent reputation." ... "Today is a day of sadness for some, happiness for others and possibly a feeling of neutralism in still others. I am more than aware of these feelings having experienced them myself. However, we are all part of the same ball club and, as true professionals can adapt to changes of this nature knowing in fact that the regimental system is



The RCD pennant is unfurled



The Squadron Commanders receive their pennants

LCOL Pat Carew took over the parade and stood facing his regiment. A regiment of three squadrons from the Strathcona's and a squadron from the Hussars, and intermingled with officers and men from every regiment in the corps as well as pilots from other corps. What would he say?

... "I feel humble in front of such a group of professionals most of whom I have known in detail on paper for the past two years and humble because of the responsibility and trust that have now been placed in me as your Commanding Officer."

"I feel pride at being permitted the opportunity to command the only regiment equipped with tanks in the Canadian Forces and will give my all to maintain it at the very high standard set by LCOL Gutknecht."

being allowed to prevail. Nor in the years ahead shall it ever die and be forgotten providing people like you, through your spirit and professionalism make it the living symbol of your strength. It is my pleasure therefore, to welcome you to Canada's only regiment to win three Victoria Crosses in a single day's action; a regiment founded in Quebec City, 21 Dec 1883 – The Royal Canadian Dragoons." ... "You have become members of a very proud unit, jealous of their past and confident of their future. Men make a regiment what it is ..."

As all ranks retired to their various messes, each man felt a glimmer of new regimental spirit. Yes we were now RCD. Yes, we would wear the Springbok with pride.

Derivation of the Regimental Badge



The Royal Cypher

The cap and collar badges worn by the Regiment date from the Boer War. In July 1900, while a troop of the Regiment was on outpost duty in South Africa all seemed quiet, but an alert sentry noted that a number of Springboks, South African gazelles, were bounding frequently into the air as though alarmed. The sentry signalled the troop leader who confirmed the presence of Boers. The officer immediately ordered a stand-to in time to drive off an attack by a large party of Boers, who had managed a stealthy approach to the outpost.

Although the Royal Cypher was already recognized as the Regimental badge, the Commanding Officer, Lieutenant Colonel F. L. Lessard, on hearing of this event, requested authority to take the Springbok bounding as the Regimental badge.

In 1913 Royal approval to wear the Springbok as the Regimental Cap and Collar badge was given. The badge design is a Springbok bounding on a veldt, surmounted on a scroll inscribed:

"Royal Canadian Dragoons"



Regimental Headquarters

by CPL Gord Oliver



With a strength of 27, RHQ made the move to Sennelager smoothly. We suffered our first casualty, however, when RSM Graham discovered the easy way out and went to Lahr to move his family into new quarters. He was soon followed by Pte Wordingham whose talents at diaper changing were required at home. Our ranks were strengthened however when Cpl Hubble joined us from the RCR.

Those evenings that we did get off were kept filled by our Little Theatre Group consisting of MCpl Davis on the projector, Cpl Fougere on the screen, and Cpl Hollywood on clean up.

Like HQ Squadron the gas attacks occurred with sickening regularity. Although most annoying at times they did teach us to carry our gas masks – even to the . . .! As least Cpl Lyons took the whole thing to heart. It is still a mystery what happened the night the Little Theatre Group's presentation was broken up by "Sally" who

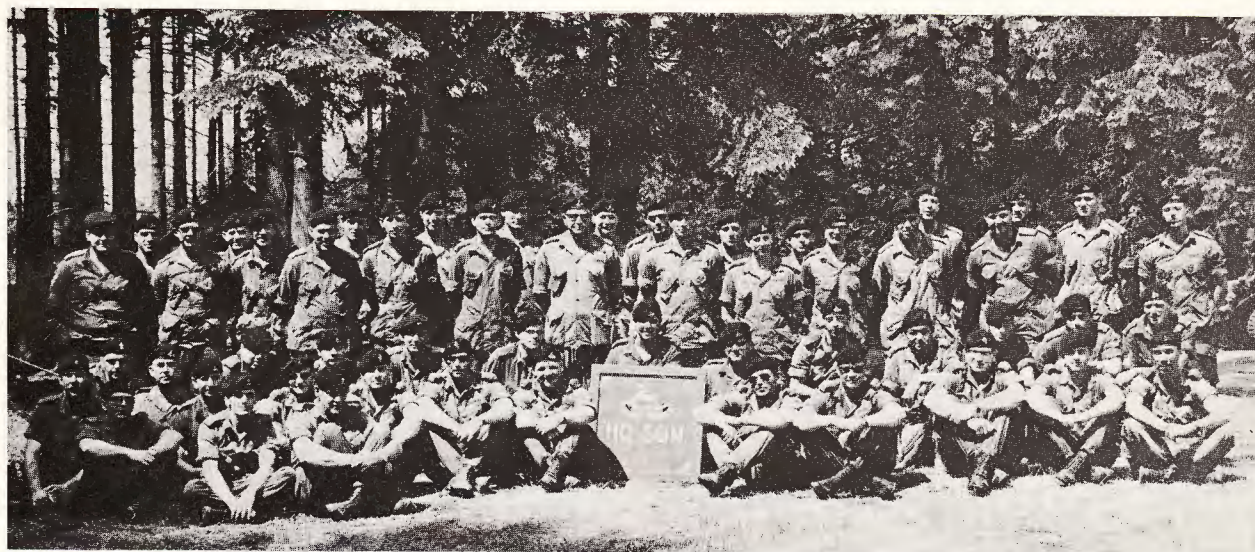
could be seen from then on wearing a strange martian style headdress.

The timely arrival of Cpls Dorian and Baker eased the shift problem in operating the radio nets 24 hours a day. One night Cpl Dorian covered himself in glory by catching someone borrowing the regimental flag. The culprit didn't run, but could not be identified as he hid behind the flag. On another occasion Cpl Oliver was coming off radio watch when a squeal warned him that a wild boar was lurking at the entrance to his tent. He volunteered for an extra hour of radio watch until dawn.

Despite the coming and goings of personnel to Lahr, RHQ did manage to fit in some field training in moving and deploying the headquarters. Much to everyone's surprise all went well even though many of us had not worked in a headquarters before. With that we finished with Sennelager for the last time – we hope.

Headquarters Squadron

by CAPT Gary Del Villano



When the members of HQ Sqn RCD said goodbye to Sennelager for the last time ten years ago they little suspected the fashion in which they would suddenly reappear. On 15 Jun 70 officers and men of all our regular force regiments gathered in an open glade of bivouac area T 4 to bear LCOL Carew welcome them to The Royal Canadian Dragoons. It is with no little sadness that soldiers of the Strathconas, Garrys, Hussars and even the 12 RBC combined with old Dragoons to reform the Regiment.

It was a credit to all these soldiers that the new HQ squadron continued its duties of providing service to the Regiment. It was not very easy for our drivers, medical assistants, technicians, cooks, administrators and clerks, which even included personnel from the air and sea elements, to realize the importance of the job that we had to do in keeping the "sharp end" supported so that they could carry out their tasks. On the other hand, a quick look at the pace which Major Claggett warned us to expect left no doubts in our minds that the work load would be heavy in Sennelager.

In five weeks of Sennelager field training, we supported the regiment seven days a week. We maintained all of our vehicles, which included everything from jeeps to Centurion armoured recovery vehicles. All this work will leave us with many memories. Who will ever forget the HQ Squadron and RHQ mile long runs at 0600 hrs out into the Lopshorn impact area: a great incentive to complete the run before daily firing commenced. Many times the tale will be told of Sgt Hansen's sneak attacks

with the aim of teaching us the latest in Nuclear, Bacteriological and Chemical Warfare. Remember when Cpl Lyons collapsed into the deepest mud puddle in T4 during morning squadron parade to simulate a casualty from nerve gas? Yes, nerve gas, not a heavy night in the canteen. How about the visit of the 4 CMBG Senior Surgeon to see Sgt Trudeau to get back the two Med A's we press-ganged from 4 CMSU. The surgeon ended up losing a third Med A.

That dusty road into T4 was a pain until Warrant Officer Gallant of Maintenance Troop designed the sprinkler system for the water trailer. Too bad it started raining the day the sprinkler was finished and didn't stop raining for three weeks.

The hot line known as the Log Ops radio van where Cpls Jeffrey and Hunter and Pte Ferguson operated three radio nets, a switchboard and a rear link to Fort Beausejour 24 hours a day for 5 weeks was really something. Those three sigs types were all eyeballs and headsets by the end of it. Ptes Reid and Goebel's contribution in the Regimental/Squadron Orderly Room tent is not likely to be forgotten either. Every troop and section in HQ Squadron had their own in/out basket made from a Carlsberg beer case. Mind you, it took a little time for these two fine Dragoons to empty the cases, but they made it!

Who really worked the hardest at Sennelager? Its probably worth your life to say, but the odds are that Transport Troop and Maintenance Troop would be high on the list. When the maintenance boys weren't bolting

a part on a Centurion tank, they were borrowing parts from the British Conqueror tanks. When the Transport fellows weren't cranking up M548's at 0300 to top up one of the squadrons they were out appropriating parts from 4 Service Battalion $\frac{3}{4}$ ton trucks which were to be used as targets for the air demonstration the last day of Sennelager.

All the time this was happening, we were ably backed up by Holding Squadron of the Strathcona Detachment who provided vehicles and men to help us while we worked out the kinks in our new organization. And to top it all off, the nightly attacks by the wild boars. (Not to be confused with the South African variety, old comrades!)



Cpl (S) Barry Freeman (Med A) and his driver head
'Out To Sea'



Major Bill Claggett and SSM Bill Crawford play the
GAME



Just a 'few' of the explosives moved up to the front lines by Transport Troop

Maintenance Troop

by CAPT Lou Scagnetti

These past months have seen old familiar faces go and new ones appear with disturbing regularity. We have said good-bye to Capt "Lou" Scagnetti, Cpl Barko, Cpl Maker and Cpl Reid to mention only a few. We welcome our new maintenance officer Capt Trevors and Cpls Ward and Forest. We also welcome "C" Sqn Maintenance Section to the fold – they have come to join the fighting troops.

June and July saw Maintenance Troop in Sennelager endeavouring to keep the Regiment rolling. This was not always easy. For example, at 0650 hrs every morning C/S 51 C would come to a grinding halt in order that Cpls Lusk and Hill could listen to their hero, "The White Winged Warrior", to say nothing of a certain WO who near hung himself a couple of times when he leaped from the truck with the headset still around his neck. Cpl Trembly had problems of his own as his ARV Horse would not respond to the word, "Whoo" over the A set. "B" Sqn section also had their problems trying to find C/Ss at non-existent grid references. It was a long hard scheme for all concerned, but everything made it there and back – *eventually!*

The move to Lahr added interest to the year with people attempting to move into places which were already taken or did not exist. Then there was a certain person, who found out that Carlsberg was cheaper in Lahr than in Iserlohn. How are the ten cases holding out that you bought up North, Vic?

To add further to the scene, upon arriving in Lahr, we tried moving into our troop rooms only to have an officer (Air Element) tell us "to come back in April". Oh well! That's life!



A QM "O" GP Discussing Sennelager

by CAPT Allan Truelove

QM	"Well men, we're off to Sennelager."	QM	"Next – Barracks stores."
ALL	"GROAN – AGAIN?"		"We'll need sofas, rugs, lamps, and coffee tables for the men's mess and we must make sure they all have sheets and"
CPL SCOTT	"When can I go on leave Sir?"		
RQ	"Come on you guys, get serious."		
QM	"Remember men, you are Sup Techs first and soldiers second!" (Leaning over to RQMS – "I like that RQ. Make a note so I can use it again.")	RQ	(Whispering) "Sir, just leave the Barracks stores to me." (Thought) "SALY"
	"OK, first of all – Canvas! We must make sure we get new waterproof canvas."	QM	"OH!" – "RIGHT! Well – HMMM"
		CPL BAUER	"Excuse me Sir, but am I driving you this year?"
CPL WILSON	"Yes Sir – wasn't that what we received for Soltau 68?"	QM	"I don't see why not. Did you drive me last year?"
QM	"HMMM" – "SOLTAU 68" (Thought) "That was the time my hooche disappeared in the mud and my waterproof paint didn't waterproof." "If you don't mind, Cpl Wilson, I'd rather forget Soltau 68."	RQ	(In a very low voice) "ER, no Sir, your secretary drove last year but she quit her job right after the exercise."
		QM	"Oh yes, I remember now." (A moment of meditation)
TQ	"Is FOG OPS in again, Sir?"		"Well, I guess you can't win them all – You are hereby appointed my driver, Cpl Bauer."
QM	"Yes, everyone realized how much you enjoyed both FTX's in FOG OPS last year."		
TQ	(Sigh) "Yes Sir!"	CPL BAUER	"Right Sir!"
RQ	"Back to Sennelager Sir."		"By the way – do you like crumpets or toast with your tea in the mornings?"
QM	"Well RQ, I think we'll handle the canvas first. We'll use the following scale: – 1 Pte per 160 lb tent – 2 Snr NCOs per 160 lb tent – 3 Offrs per 160 – – – –"	QM	"DON'T GET SMART, PTE!!!!!"
		CPL MICHAUD	"I've just about finished your hooche, Sir."
RQ	(Leaning over) "Sir, I think you've got it backwards"	QM	"Ah yes, my hooche! Did you have any trouble with the second bedroom?"
CPL DWYER	"Ach Sir, That's the way ta do it."	CPL MICHAUD	"No Sir – that's not the problem . . . Do you want the shower in front or behind the lounge?"
QM	"Maybe we should use"		
RQ	"That's alright Sir, just leave the canvas to me." (thought) "SALY" (Translation) – Same As Last Year	QM	"I think that"
		RQ	"ER, Sir, can we get back to stores requirements?"

QM

"Yes – make up a list and order everything."

"Cpl Michaud, let's go and look at the plans for my hooche."

MEETING BREAKS UP AND EVERYONE IS LEAVING

QM

"By the way, Cpl Bauer, Cinnamon toast with my tea."

Regimental Orderly Room

by MWO Larry Phipps



The Regimental Orderly Room has, with the rest of the Regiment, undergone many changes over the past two years – yes, including rebadging, though not the same rebadging that our crewman friends have gone through. Our rebadging was that of changing a crewman wearing an armoured badge for an adm clerk wearing RCEME, RCASC, RCAF, and, believe it or not, RCR for real infantry – tank cooperation.

Other changes over this period included two Commanding Officers, two Deputy Commanding Officers, three Adjutants, three Assistant Adjutants, the big amalgamation of crewmen in Europe, the big rotation to Canada, and last but not least the move to Lahr. Each of these changes provided a certain degree of interest as you might imagine. The highlight has not been, as some might imagine, the second issue of Regimental Administrative Procedures.

A change in the offing, now that we are settled in at Lahr, is moving the adm clerks from the shelter of the ROR to employment with squadrons and sections. It is expected that the administrative service will continue at a high level, with the main change being that the clerks' parties will be "organized" in future.

There is, though, the thought that clerks may very well be eligible to try out for, and no doubt win, an all-expense paid camping trip with the Regiment and really see how the "other half" lives.

In writing an article for a Regimental publication everyone's name should be mentioned. Funny incidents should be mentioned but then only a few really know what they are about – such as the families that camped in the hallway when they ran out of interim lodging time (funny incidents?). So, the easiest way to mention everyone's name is to list them.

MWO L. W. Phipps

Sgt S. G. Ladner

M/Cpl W. B. Kemp

Cpl J. R. G. Dube

Cpl D. N. Evans

Cpl K. W. Gardy

Cpl G. C. Hamilton

Cpl J. M. R. LaPierre

Cpl R. B. Mugridge

Cpl G. A. Ward

Pte G. L. Poirier

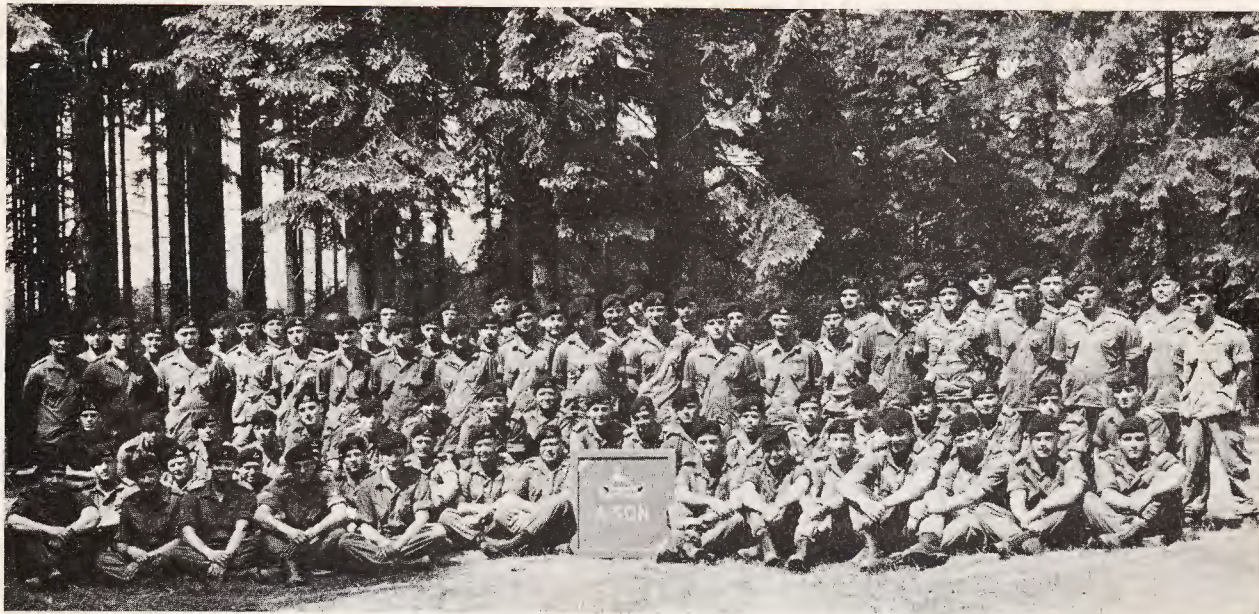
Mrs. Elaine Bishop

Mrs. Carol Creamer

Mrs. Millicent Burry

"A" Squadron

by CAPT Chris Sproule



The rest of the Regiment followed "A" Squadron's lead and rebadged as Royal Canadian Dragoons on 15 Jun 70 in a sunny, Sennelager nook. However, while the others took time off to celebrate, those of us in Able/Active/Aggressive squadron climbed into our tanks and charged off in a very large cloud of dust.

More routinely Sennelager was a five week bore. The first two weeks were spent charging up and down a dust bowl known as Stapel Range preparing and rehearsing a tank/infantry demonstration referred to as Chain Mail II. However, we did become the best of buddies with B Coy 1 R 22e R.

The last three weeks had more variety with everyone refreshing their skills at various weapons and leading various infantry companies through a series of twenty-four hour exercises. To help separate this training from the first two weeks it rained almost constantly.

The one highlight of the whole concentration (aside from nightly chasing wild boars) was the squadron smoker at which each troop was to provide a skit. First troop had been exempted as they put on a skit every time they moved. Four troop displayed a simulated crew battle run with Boots Delegarde driving. (He had obviously been taking lessons from Lt "Crash" Wilson.) Miss Nancy Hills also demonstrated the way to get a haircut for his troop leader's edification. Finally with the help of MWO Sutherland's maintenance crew and the BAOR movement personnel "A" Squadron returned to Beausejour.



C/S 11 guards entrance to Blucher Range as infantry clear defile

It wasn't long after our return that the padres began to get worried letters from mothers and wives. The word had leaked out – "A" Squadron was on POT. Soon cooler heads prevailed and anxious minds were reassured that POT was short for Performance Oriented Training. What it meant isn't yet completely clear but WO Hutchinson spent two weeks with everyone's file discovering that almost all our personnel are qualified well above their present level. We knew that anyway!

Evidently someone in Ottawa thought that our former contribution to NATO was for the birds and consequently 4 CMBG and A Squadron were ordered to go south for the winter. Even during Sennelager the first families began to move to their new homes in the Lahr area.

As soon as 2210 inspections and a course or two (communications, naturally) were over, A Squadron dispatched over half of its strength south on advance party. In the end the advance party gobbled up our OC, Maj Barry Dixon, the LO, Capt Lothar Klein, and almost every corporal in the squadron. Those who were left behind to pack and clean up also ended up doing duties every second day. However, the move displayed our characteristic flexibility as we adapted to constantly disappearing people, furniture and services. Not even our SSM, MWO Partridge, was exempt. He arrived one morning to find his office empty, cleaned and locked so he went back on leave.

All this is not to give the impression that the advance party had it easy. We were told that they were hustling to unpack vans from up north. However, when we arriv-

ed we found everyone sitting around the crew rest area and Corporal Lynk behind the counter making all manner of short orders which would have done WO Wiita proud.

"A" Squadron barely had time to get into its new sweat suits and work up a sweat under Corporal (sadist) Hicks when we were preparing for the welcoming ceremonies and Liliefontein celebrations. "A" Squadron definitely had the lion's share of the Liliefontein preparations with the responsibility for all the social functions. Everyone was kept so busy that the welcoming ceremonies went by practically unnoticed except for two troop and reinforcements from four troop who were overrun at the open house, at the South Marguerite, by approximately 35,000 visitors.

Liliefontein was a different matter with everyone working hard. Each day for three weeks "A" Squadron paraded with the rest of the Regiment, practising the trooping of the Guidon. For the last week the officers joined us and with the occasional extra drill period managed to keep things straight.

With the clean up Sunday morning after the Liliefontein Ball, "A" Squadron returned to normal and like the rest of the Regiment felt that it was firmly at home.

With this writing most of us have our families with us, though there are still several who don't. The move has been a hectic and frustrating period for our soldiers but equally so for their families and all of us hope that we will all be settled before too much longer.

The Royal Canadian Dragoons Tour Mosel



Personnel returning to the Iserlohn-Soest area from Lahr have commented on the number of people in Lahr who ride bicycles.

The Royal Canadian Dragoons wishing to make every effort to fit into their new environment smoothly sent thirteen people from A Squadron off on EXERCISE PEDDLER. During this four-day exercise the group peddled four hundred kilometres from Koblenz to Trier, along the Mosel River, and then to Bonn.

EXERCISE PEDDLER got off to an auspicious start as the sun broke through the clouds in time to shine on the first rider leaving Koblenz. For all of the group it was the first time on bicycles in many years so that the first day ended early having produced fifty-nine kilometres and many aches and pains. That evening a tour of an eighteenth century wine cellar in Ellenz heightened the group's appreciation of the charms to be found along the Mosel River.

Tuesday found the group peddling one hundred and one kilometres through Bunkastel to Dhron where camp was set up just thirty-seven kilometres from Trier. By noon on Wednesday everyone had reached Trier which left most of the afternoon to tour the Porta Nigra, Kaiserthermal and the Amphitheatre, all remains from Roman times. That evening the peddlers ran into the first of what proved to be many very long and steep hills on their way to Bonn.

By the time Thursday dawned, the group was made up of seasoned peddlers. Bottoms were calloused against the bicycle seats and leg muscles no longer protested on the long hills. Originally intending to cover only 70 kilometres that day through the hilly country, the group began to behave as if they were competing in the Tour de France and the entire one hundred and forty kilometres was completed in ten hours with the last peddlers arriving in Bonn at dusk.

In spite of their illusions of grandeur, there were thirteen very tired soldiers who climbed on the trucks in Bonn for the trip back to Iserlohn.



Some of the boys enjoying the scenic beauty of the Mosel



Because of the fantastic pace Cpl Ed Pinette and Tpr Larry Beaton made frequent pit stops



2ic of the trip, Cpl Peter Ridge, coasts into Trier



One of the unpleasant pit stops

"B" Squadron

by LT John MacKenzie



Life in the "Follow Us" squadron is usually Bigger, Bolder and Better and Sennelager this year was just that. With our new OC, Major Al Methven, we started out slowly and smoothly. By the end of five weeks we had become a first class Team.

On 11 Jun the advance party arrived in Sennelager and began the task of setting up our home away from home. Each troop was given certain jobs to complete: Sgt Tom Urbanowsky with 1st Troop designed and constructed our cooking and eating area – Barnum and Bailey would have been proud of the completed task; Lt Dave Wilkinson and WO Ron Bandcroft with Two Troop had the important job of constructing the sump for the kitchen – they built possibly the largest sump in military history and had to be pulled from the hole when they forgot to stop digging.

On the 13th the main party arrived and everyone settled down to the work at hand: 0600 one mile runs and twenty-four hour stints in Stapel Training Area. The highlight of the period occurred when Four Troop managed to drop one of their tanks into the only track removing hole in the area. The writer apologizes but cannot print the comments of WO George Towell.

Towards the end of the month the rest of the Brigade arrived and along with them came the rain. Work changed to refresher training and range qualification. The annual physical training tests were done at this time as well. Deserving special mention is MCpl Ron Graham who "walked" the five miles in 42 minutes – the best in the regiment.



B Sqn trains for 3 rd El Alamein



Pronto Mk II experiences some difficulty

The Squadron Smoker on 7 Jul provided a welcome relief from duty. Cpls Slim Botterill and Dutchy Massoeurs, acting as the crew of 23 Delta, gave their version of how tanks should be crewed.

Going back to work the squadron rolled through two Exercise Chain Mails and a dry battle run competition won by MCpl Charly Childs and his crew. When the results were announced Tpr Denis Crocker had the biggest smile seen since the Pepsodent commercial.

Of course no article about Sennelager would be complete without mentioning those individuals who kept our vehicles running and our stomachs full of food. For the exercise period B Sqn had attached to it a RCEME team headed by WO "Rooster" McEwen and a band of chefs (not cooks) led by Sgt Burke. WO McEwen and his boys somehow managed to keep B Sqn mobile despite aging equipment and enthusiastic drivers. The RCEME craftsmen were also good for morale. They could always be counted on to provide a few chuckles during morning radio checks and PT periods. It should also be noted that they fielded the only volleyball team which could compete with 2nd Troop (Sqn Champs). Sgt Burke's chefs produced food which competed quite favourably with the cuisine of the New York Hilton. How they did

this while working under canvas and without the conveniences of a modern kitchen will remain their secret.

By the 15th everything had been pulled down and packed away. The squadron moved out and travelled home aboard a most comfortable tank train. Unfortunately, Three Troop under Lt Bob Norton had to stay for three extra days to work with the engineers. Rumour has it that the engineers were excellent hosts and provided various assorted types of entertainment.

By the 17th everyone was back in Fort Beausejour enjoying a long weekend and telling war stories about the Battle of Sennelager 70.

Following Sennelager the squadron was committed to various duties which prepared us for the move. We did manage however to get some NBCW and First Aid training completed and to send some NCO's to Hohne to undergo gunnery training with the British Army.

The details of the move and our new home are being covered in other articles so suffice to say that we did our fair share of the work and faced a lot of the problems. One man who has always done his work well is Squadron Sergeant Major Don Beattie. SSM Beattie is leaving the squadron to become TQ and we all wish him the best of luck. We will always remember his good humour and hard work in Big Bold Bravo.



A day in the life of the modern home maker



B Sqn loads for the big train

"C" Squadron

by LT Doug Clifford



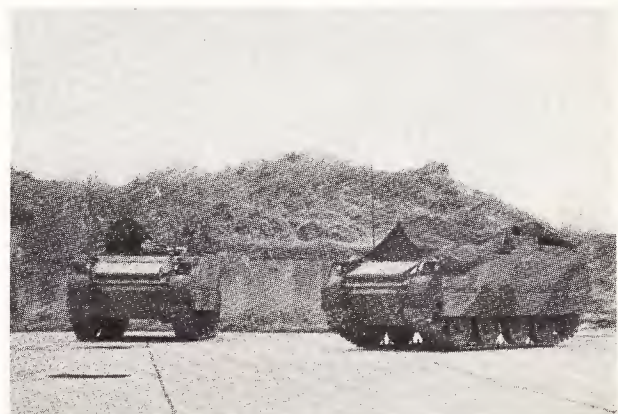
Over the past few months the squadron has been very busy preparing to move to our new home in Lahr. At the time of writing, the Battle Group is all positioned in its new location and is settling down to the job of unpacking, sorting offices, painting, hanging new Playboy fold-outs and generally getting set up.

Now is the time to look back on the events prior to and leading up to the move south. On 15 June 1970 at Sennelager the squadron rebadged from 8th Canadian Hussars to become C Sqn The Royal Canadian Dragoons. As soon as we were all sporting the Springbok, we set out to have an enjoyable and profitable training period in the tradition of Dragoons.



Almost immediately the Helicopter Troop launched us off to a fine start with their Fly-In Breakfast. On 1 July, aircraft and helicopters from several NATO Countries descended on Fort Chambly Airfield to devour enormous quantities of food and good Canadian beer. Our moustached pilots were in their glory as they hosted such notables as LGEN Turcotte and LCOL Carew.

When the bubble-troop returned to Sennelager the squadron carried on to fire their weapons, crawl down ranges, chase wild boars, drink beer and tell war stories. Each weekend the squadron conducted an escape and evasion exercise, with half the squadron escaping and the rest (augmented by the Recce Platoon of 3 Mechanized Commando) acting as the enemy. Control and leadership was placed in the hands of troopers and junior corporals of the squadron. Those who hot-footed it down the main roads found to their chagrin that the enemy screen line soon had them as prisoners.



Sennelager training was culminated in a squadron exercise and fast water swimming at Ohr Park. During this exercise we had the opportunity to go through all the phases of an actual alert, right down to moving into observation positions on the Weser.

After two days rest from Sennelager, Captain Bob Meating and his band of stalwarts departed for the annual Nijmegen Marches. In spite of the heat, sore feet and 40 kilometers per day, the C Squadron team made a fine showing. On the final day the salute in the town of Nijmegen was taken by Major Gene Lake, OC C Squadron. Our tired but proud team really stepped out down the last stretch. That evening as guests of the people of Nijmegen, the team enjoyed themselves in the company of lovely Dutch girls and good beer.

No sooner had the Nijmegen blisters healed, than C Squadron was called upon to supply a light tug-o-war team for the Brigade championships. After only a few days training off went the team to Fort Victoria for the big pull. Our match was the 3 Mechanized Commando and although the team strained, pulled, grunted, swore and heaved they couldn't hold the Commandos. The event was the longest pull of the day lasting nearly 12 minutes. Despite the loss the team gave a very good show.

The next few months were spent in preparation for the move south. Troop stores were packed, vehicles were packed, barrack stores were packed and the QM cursed everyone. The final training in Westphalia was conducted at Ohr Park on 16-18 Sep when all squadron personnel,

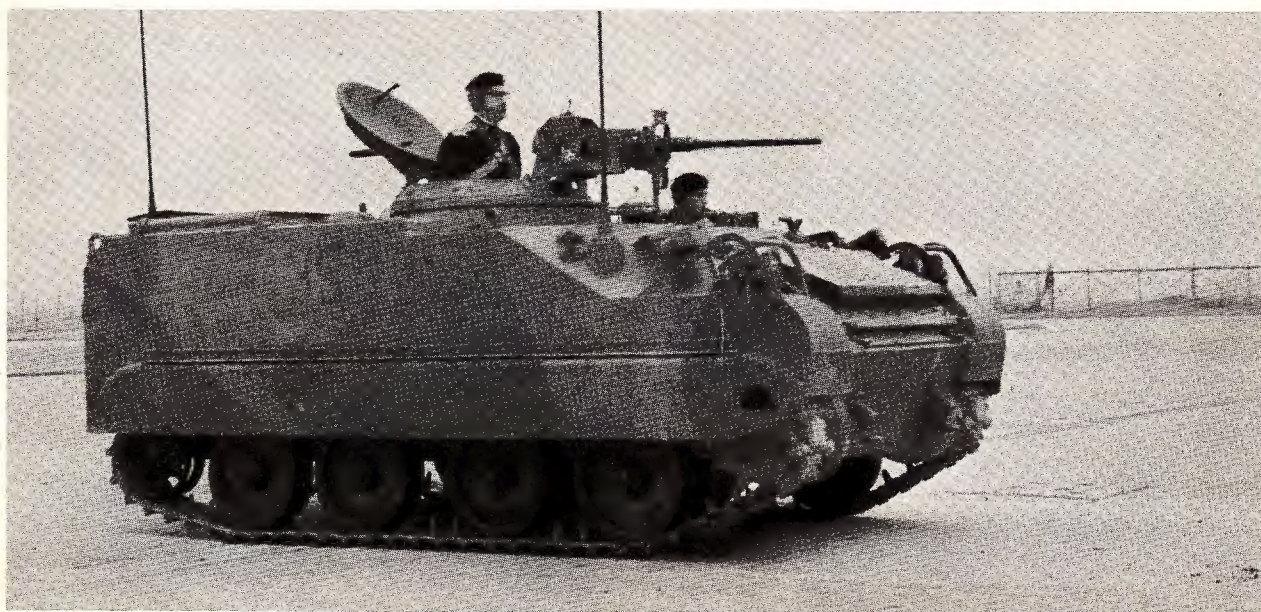
and some from other squadrons conducted fast water swimming in the Lynx, M 113 and M 577. The training was beneficial to all and resulted in some excellent water crossings by several people. Even LCOL Carew gave an excellent rendition of a beached carp, as he whizzed across the Weser with all the style of an expert. A few voyages towards Hamelin however (Tpr Kelly, are you listening) made us all realize that more training in fast water swimming is required.

The final squadron exercise was actually thought up over a few beers at Happy Hour, but turned out to be thoroughly enjoyable and rewarding. Exercise Lead the Fleet was planned by our physical training fanatics in the upper echelons and was in fact an excellent conditioning exercise.

Finally the day came. We said good-bye to Fort Chamblly and Soest and moved south. The tracks departed under Captain Brian Hook and Lieutenant Doug Clifford brought the wheels down.

Now we are in Lahr! The next year will undoubtedly be used for our settling in period, getting used to our new home and training areas.

Plans are afoot for Exercise Lead the Fleet II and a full year of training. What next year will bring is unknown at present, but C Squadron hopes it finds you in good health, a little happier, a little wiser and a whole lot richer. Cheers!



Maj Gene Lake leads his squadron on the Liliefontein roll past

The Fourth Annual Fly-In Breakfast

by CAPT Sparky Webb



NATO pilots from all over Europe join C Sqn for their fourth Fly-In Breakfast

For the fourth year in a row the Helicopter Troop of the Reconnaissance Squadron held a Fly-In Breakfast for NATO aviators to celebrate Canada's birthday July 1st.

The 1970 Fly-In was hosted by members of Helicopter Troop, "C" Squadron, The Royal Canadian Dragoons, then based at the somewhat tiny but well known Fort Chambly Airfield near Soest, Westphalia, Germany.

The event was originated by the then Helicopter Troop, "C" Squadron 8th Canadian Hussars (Princess Louise's) as a Centennial project in 1967. Although the concept was unknown to most European fliers it was and still is a very popular form of get-together in North American aviation circles.

The theme of the Fly-In was Western with all the trimmings; a hearty breakfast feast consisting of eggs, ham, bacon, flap-jacks, baked beans, pork sausages, Canadian maple syrup, tea, coffee, etc etc was served. A Western wagon on temporary loan from the Supply and Transport Company and professionally refurbished by volunteers from the Maintenance Company, 4 Service Battalion, plus two suitably decorated unimogs provided airfield transportation for the 308 NATO aviators from England, the Netherlands, Belgium, West Germany and the U. S. Army stationed in Europe.

A total of 86 light aircraft and helicopters arrived at Fort Chambly Airfield in spite of very inclement weather prevailing over all of West Germany and most of Wes-

tern Europe at the time. Visitors came from as far away as Middle Wallop in the United Kingdom and Munich in Southeastern Bavaria. Aircraft types included the CH 54 (Tarhe), the CH 37 (Mojave), the CH 34 (Choctaw), the U 1 A (Otter), the U 6 A (Beaver), the DO 27 (Dornier), the UH 1 B and UH 1 D (Hueys), the OH 13 (Sioux), the AL 2 (Allouette), the Scout, the Auster Mk 9, some assorted civilian models and of course the CH 112

Music was provided by the Regimental Band of the PPCLI and a group composed of members of the Brigade, provided Western and Popular musical offerings.

Helicopter Troop is very grateful to all units and individuals who provided assistance in the monumental task of taking care of some 500 guests including 179 overnight guests. Quarters, rations, weather and flight plan-



(Raven US or Nomad Cdn). Total figures indicated that some 14 US aircraft with 96 pers; 45 West German aircraft with 143 pers; 9 Belgium aircraft with 12 pers; 14 British aircraft with 47 pers; 1 Dutch aircraft with 3 pers and 3 Canadian aircraft with 7 pers made up the military list of aviators who visited us on July 1st. In addition some select civilian airmen and a host of dignitaries and on-lookers were present.

The Guests of Honour List was headed by the Commander Mobile Command LGEN Turcotte, BGEN Gardner, BGEN Leonard, COL Theriault (CO Cdn AB Regt), LCOL Morgan (Commander CFB Soest), and all COs of Brigade and Base units.

ning services, transportation, reception, refuelling, fire fighting and crash sentries, police and security duties, communication facilities, medical services, airfield flight controllers, engineer works and ground maintenance, aircraft marshalling, public relations, aircraft technicians, cooks, general duties personnel, musicians, stewards, graphic artists and typing were some of the services provided by the many individuals involved in the Fly-In Breakfast. The assistance of all our generous contributors is also gratefully recognized. The fantastic success of the event was ample reward for the effort of all involved in the 1970 Fly-In Breakfast.

Change Of Command 4 CMBG

by CAPT Marv Beckett



The Minister of National Defence inspects The Regiment

At 1100 hrs on Thursday 2 Jul 70, in the pouring rain in Sennelager training area, BGEN J. C. Gardner, last Commander of 4 Canadian Mechanized Brigade Group handed over his command to BGEN W. C. Leonard in the presence of the Minister of National Defence, the Honourable Leo Cadieux. This marked the end of 17 years in the Soest-Iserlohn area and the close of the first German chapter of Canadian peace time military history.

With the cold war at its height in 1951 and the war in Korea at a stalemate, Canada sent 27 Canadian Infantry Brigade Group to Germany as her contribution to NATO. It was stationed in Hannover and had a total strength of 5000 men. At that time it was the only NATO formation here, apart from the Canadian Air Force contingent in southwest Germany and as such paid all costs itself. Two years later in the fall of 1953, this brigade was replaced by 1 Canadian Infantry Brigade Group and moved to Westphalia. In 1955 this brigade was replaced by 2 Canadian Infantry Brigade Group and in November 1957 4 Canadian Infantry Brigade Group took over the NATO defence role. The name of the brigade remained the same for ten years until in May 1968 it was redesignated 4

Canadian Mechanized Brigade Group. Over the years its strength increased until Jun 70 when it stood at more than 6000 men.

In a short ceremony BGEN Gardner and BGEN Leonard signed the documents of handover. In his speech the Minister of National Defence stated that "today and at this place a significant change is taking place." "I know", he continued, "that all soldiers here today must look upon today's events with mixed feelings. You quite naturally look back with pride on the achievements of the past. You came to Germany after the war not as invaders but as part of a team made up of military forces assembled to deter war in Europe, and this you have achieved. You have proved that Canadian soldiers are second to none. You have consistently proven this point. And while here you have made friends, you have become trusted and respected members of the communities you lived and worked in. Parting will not be easy."

Following the Minister's speech, the new Canadian formation, 4 Canadian Mechanized Battle Group, headed by its new Commander, rolled past.

Dragoons Set Forces Record

Exercise "LEAD THE FLEET" Tremendous Success



Capt Bob Meating awaits the Scroll which will cover 300 miles in 36 hours

Like so many military events of our time, Exercise "LEAD THE FLEET" was conceived over a few beers at Happy Hour. It was decided that Recce Sqn, which always leads the Battle Group, should lead the entire move to Lahr. It was further felt that, as a display of the fine physical condition of the troops, the squadron should carry out this move on foot. Fifteen members of the squadron volunteered to carry a token of greeting from the soldiers of 4 Canadian Mechanized Battle Group to the people of Lahr. The soldiers were to run in rotation and deliver an invitation from BGEN W. C. Leonard, Commander 4 CMBG, to the Burgermeister of Lahr, inviting the citizens of Lahr to an Open House to be held at the Lahr Airfield, the new home of 4 CMBG. The runners were to follow the rules of "Parlauf"; that is, every man must run in turn with no halts permitted. Because of the heavy work load we had, no special training time could be allotted. The runners were required to supplement their daily physical training period with noon and evening running. As it turned out, most members of the team found very little time to train and took part in the run with no special conditioning.

On 23 Sep 70, at 1000 hours, the team, led by Capt Bob Meating formed up at Fort Henry and were given a few words of advice from their Commanding Officer. LCOL Carew outlined the difficulty of the task facing the team. Each runner felt added confidence that they were equal to the task.

Capt Meating then led the team to the front of 4 CMBG Headquarters where General Leonard was to present the scroll. Prior to presenting the scroll, General Leonard personally met each individual on the team. Unfortunately the time to present the scroll coincided with a German siren test. The sirens drowned out some of the remarks but gave the team a great send off.

At exactly 1018 hours the team jogged through the main gate of Fort Henry and boarded a bus in which they drove to Lahr. (Oops, almost let the cat out of the bag!) Corporal GEG Carter of 3 Tp was the first runner to set out. He set a rather fast pace and everyone assumed that it was only because of the excitement. This, in fact, proved false. Every member of the team maintained the fast

pace and, by 1700 hours the team was already four hours ahead of schedule.



The Team

The first snafu occurred in Siegen. While one of the teams had temporarily sidetracked to give Cpl Rednarski 5 minutes com-“passionate” leave with his girlfriend (a resident of Siegen) Capt Meating was single handedly trying to scale the Siegen show stopper – a 12% grade all uphill for about 2 kms. Like an episode out of the Keystone Cops, Capt Taylor’s team arrived and the baton was passed on the fly as runners leapt out of vehicles; scrambled aboard the moving pickup vehicle and generally amused the 5 o’clock Siegen rush hour traffic. (Note: The young miss was not at home after all.)

Administrative arrangements for the run were handled beautifully by Capt Brian Hook. The support consisted of a 49 passenger bus, 2 kleine-buses, a jeep, and our 2½ Ton flying kitchen. The runners had a dispatch rider to drive alongside of them to, as one runner commented, “keep me awake”. The cooking arrangements and meals were excellent, with two of our more chubby runners claiming to have actually gained weight!



Capt Bob Meating passes off the scroll to Pte Maxson

The second snafu occurred at 0300 hours on the 24th as we were running through Wiesbaden. The team was, by this time, 7 hours ahead of schedule thanks to some real aggressive running during the first hours of darkness. One of the KB’s took a wrong turn (good old Recce) and was delayed about one hour in making the change over of teams. This meant that Sparky Webb’s team had to continue running, which they did for a distance of 23 kilometers. During this little jaunt, Trooper McConnell, the kleine – bus driver for the Webb team, decided that he would help spell the team off, which he did in his stocking feet. Daybreak found us still seven hours ahead of schedule and in excellent spirits.

Another interesting incident occurred around midmorning of the second day. The kleine-bus that was dispatching runners broke down. Capt Webb jumped on the running-board of a passing truck to get ahead to relieve Cpl Thibault of Hel Tp. Just as he was patting himself on the back for being so resourceful, Sparky realized that he was all alone and faced with the prospects of running the last 160 kilometers alone. To his relief, the other members of the team arrived shortly, having hitched rides with a friendly German on his manure wagon and talking him into dropping them off at kilometer intervals. The pick-up of these runners presented another problem but the initiative of the Recce Squadron soldier again showed through. MCpl Bernie Fields hitched a ride on a passing farm tractor. Finally a replacement KB arrived to end the problem.



Capt Doug Taylor waits his turn

Lieutenant Colonel Carew, Major Lake and Captain Jim White had previously decided to fly down by helicopter to have lunch with the team in Mainz but by the time our lunch guests arrived we were already outside of Karlsruhe. That’s 100 miles south of Mainz and about 9 hours

ahead of schedule. The only comment the Commanding Officer could make was, "If someone had told me this, I would never have believed them". At this stage even some of the runners didn't believe it.

As the team drew closer to Lahr the pace actually increased. It appeared as if each individual was forcing himself to the limit in the hopes of an early arrival. As evening came, it became obvious that the people in the little villages along the way were expecting us. Every village had several reporters and photographers anxiously awaiting the arrival of the team. Unfortunately, most of the photographers did not realize the speed which we were running and got, at best, only a glimpse of the scroll carrier or, in most cases, only a shot of the back of the runner. Trooper Mullins, however, was unfortunate enough to meet the only quick photographer. All Mullins saw was a blinding flash in his face which caused him to lose his sight momentarily and almost run into a tree by the side of the road. Fortunately he was due to be relieved and by the time his next turn came he was anxious to get on the road again.

At 2110 hours on the 24th five runners – Capt Meating, Tprs Turkey, Maxson, Spittal, and Wonderham – formed up and ran as a team through the city boundary of Lahr; fifteen hours ahead of our planned arrival. Once in the city, the team of fifteen ran as a troop to the airfield, singing as they ran and obviously in excellent condition. Unfortunately there was no welcoming party, but the runners made up for it by congratulating each other and



Capt Sparky Webb awaits the scroll on the last leg

sipping a few cold beer (How did this all start, anyway?). What was planned to take 50 hours had been done in 34 hours and 36 minutes. Capt Doug Taylor, one of the runners, commented that it was "excellent running but lousy planning". All that was left was the official arrival at the Rathaus and the presentation of the scroll to Herr Dr. Brucker, the Oberbürgermeister of Lahr.

The team formed up at the airfield at 1130 hours on the 25th and started the last leg of their long journey. The run of 2½ miles led through the PMQ area and the runners were given a good reception. Many people, both Canadian and German, clapped and cheered as the runners carried the Canadian flag through the streets of Lahr. The runners all looked extremely fit and healthy on this last leg.



At long last The Rathaus in Lahr

As the team entered the front gates of the Rathaus grounds, the Lahr Firemen Band played stirring military music. The Oberbürgermeister was extremely impressed as he addressed the team and the crowd. Each member of the team was presented a bouquet of flowers from the Lahr Stadtpark. This was a great honour, as the flowers are rarely picked and are only presented to VIP's in the town. All in attendance were invited into the Rathaus where Dr. Brucker proposed a toast to Canadian and German friendship with very delicious white wine. He also presented each team member with souvenir Schwarzwald (Black Forest) dolls.

In summation, it can be said that the Exercise was extremely well organized and well run (in both senses of the word), that the soldiers who participated showed tremendous spirit, drive and above all, top conditioning, and that a good feeling of friendship was established.

Congratulations Reconnaissance Squadron. Once again you have demonstrated that you do indeed "LEAD THE FLEET".

The Move

by CAPT L. G. Del Villano



Sgt Vic Green says goodbye to Beausejour for the last time

This began as a straight account of "The Move". Such an account could not convey the complexity of the job, nor the effort put into it by those involved. My apologies for having neither the skill nor space to give credit to everyone who worked so hard.

The move spanned exactly 13 years for it was The Royal Canadian Dragoons, who on 9 Oct 57, moved into Fort Beausejour only to return to Germany 13 years later to move into the Lahr Air field on the same day.

Major Murphy left immediately following the White Paper announcement of September 1969 that a five thousand man force would group in Lahr. Such was the urgency that he left us in the middle of the Divisional Exercise. In January 1970 a Lahr precis arrived from CFB Soest describing the move in outline and detailing initial activities. Planning was carried on throughout the winter in such fields as unit and family accommodation, construction, organization, move policy and the magic target dates. All this fell on a few shoulders while the task of Regimental reorganization, training and administration was carried on simultaneously, with Hohne Gun Camps in January and May high on the agenda.

In the spring the reorganization was completed and the announcement came ordering 4 CMBG to remain operationally active in BAOR until 1 October 1970. This necessitated some changes in priority for the move.

At Sennelager the Regiment carried on its normal crew, troop and squadron training in the basic skills while a trickle, then a flood, of married personnel disappeared to look at personal accommodation or move their families to the Lahr area. At this time the Regimental Advance Party left for Lahr. Daily calls by radio and telephone from the Rear Party in Fort Beausejour were eagerly awaited at the Headquarters Squadron radio van. After these calls, married soldiers would gather around the talc covered map of the Lahr area, which leaned against the front of the RHQ M 577, to check the location of their prospective new homes. Still, the bulk of us were not yet excited about the move, except perhaps the day we pulled out of Sennelager for the last time. Those with a sense of history were very conscious during 1970 of doing things for the last time.

Among those intimately involved during the period beside the DCO were Captains Acreman, Boileau, Klein, MacLean, Rogers and Truelove, RSM Graham, WOs Phipps and Landry, Sgts Iwaneczko, Ladner and Lam, Cpls Turner, Kemp, Gardy and many others in the rotation cells, RHQ and the Advance Party.

By August, planning and movement of dependents was in high gear and the actual move of the Regiment, its property and personal effects loomed. The questions to be answered at this stage still filled more pages than this issue of the Springbok. Like a jigsaw puzzle the picture

was not complete until most of the answers were sketched in. The problem was that many things had to be done before there were sure fire answers.

At this point, mention should be made of H Squadron. Made up of those of us who were rotating home, their support was so loyal that they are surely forgiven their funny little flag pole with the green and red pennant, the complaints that we interfered with their rundown maintenance and the rude chalk marks on the sides of vehicles destined for Lahr. To thank them all a complete nominal roll of H Squadron would have to be attached to this issue.

Labour Day was a fitting day to start the actual move. In early September the first Klingenburg and Speers vans arrived – German contractors prepared to move Regimental property to Lahr. We were only mildly surprised at the discovery that the Regiment had requested the vehicles in a comprehensive timetable which delighted the base administrative types. Greater yet was the surprise at the vans arriving as requested, and then some!

At this stage, Majors Claggett and Dixon, MWOs Smith and Crawford, WOs Sulis, Pierce and Tidmarsh and Cpl Scott joined the list of those names who contributed enormously to the move.



All chained down, tanks await their departure time and the trip south for the winter



Tpr Peter Andrew loads 9 B for the trip to Lahr



"You'd think he wouldn't be so particular seeing it's the last time"



Tpr Ron Morgan leads the convoy to Hemer siding

What about the workers! The statistics proved their worth. Over one hundred truckloads of gear moved – everything from one ton gun barrels to one ounce ping pong balls. There was Maintenance Troop's thorough inspection to bring our wheeled vehicles to the point where they could move the length of Germany without serious breakdown. The tank squadrons accepted second priority to provide every man they could lay their hands on for work parties. Two hundred or more Regimental families were moved. Over one hundred single mens' kit followed. Jeannie Luff, Sgt Pushkarenko, Cpl Davis and a few eager beavers cleared out everything from refrigerator units to veneered walls in the ultra modern Men's canteen in two days flat.

The Advance Party in Lahr received calls day and night to unload huge German vans or deal with a man's moving problem. Somehow they stuffed the gear of an armoured regiment living in a fort of 24 large barracks into a Marguerite complex of 12 small ones on a composite base.

The goodbyes Jean Luff left early Wednesday without last minute goodbyes for fear of breaking down. The last binge took place at the Callershof. Paula Tjardes reverted from her job as secretary to five or more Commanding Officers long enough to find out what the "Auf Wiedersehen" sign outside the Fort was all about. Citizens gathered to watch the Polish crewed Antars unload, and the last Canadian armoured regiment load on the tank trains at the Hemer siding. Goodbyes were said to 204 Panzer. As the wheeled convoy pulled out for the last time, the barber, one armed



Light tracks depart but the packing goes on

Heinie and Bruno from QM waved to every man. Down the road Marco hunched over near the 6th Panzer Division Cenotaph to watch us go by.

The Rear Party settled down to guarding and preparing Fort Beausejour, re-christened Corunna Barracks, for the 26th Armoured Engineer Regiment.

Who should receive credit for the move? The nominal roll consists of those in RHQ, A, B, C, and HQ Squadrons and while you're at it, throw in a lot of dedicated camp followers.



"Take a break! we've still got 200 miles to go."

Our New Home



View of the front gate of the Lahr air base



And 2½ miles away – the new home of The Royal Canadian Dragoons



The North Marguerite – home for RHQ, "A" and "B" Squadrons and Heavy track maintenance



Tank hangars on the North Marguerite cold, small and breezy but at least overhead cover



The Central Marguerite – home of “HQ” and “C” Squadrons

The Welcoming Ceremony At Lahr

by CAPT Bill Cowperthwaite



The Regiment marches down Schwarzwald Strasse past the reviewing stand

On Friday, the thirtieth of October, two hundred of the Regiment's finest led by LCOL Patrick Carew formed part of a thirteen hundred man force which paraded through the streets of Lahr. After crossing most of the city the Regiment passed in review before General James H. Polk, commander of Central Army Group, USAREUR Commander in Chief, and a fellow armoured officer. Also sharing the reviewing stand were Major General Donald Laubman, commander of Canadian Forces Europe, and Dr. Philipp Brucker, the Mayor of Lahr. At the same time "Hel" troop led by Captain "Sparky" Webb participated in a flypast, passing in formation over the heads of the troops.

Without doubt the show stopper of the whole ceremony was Master Corporal W. A. "Mick" Battley, who acted as a marker at the reviewing stand. M/Cpl Battley, resplendent in his scarlet tunic, glittering brass helmet, white crossbelt and carrying a lance, was the subject of more pictures than the rest of the parade and appeared on the front page of the Stars and Stripes and in many German papers.

After the parade the ceremonies continued with a welcoming reception for the Officers of the battle group at the Black Forest Officers Mess while the NCOs and men were welcomed into their respective messes in the time honoured tradition of "THANKING GOODNESS IT'S FRIDAY".



M/Cpl W. A. Battley adds to the colour of the occasion

OPEN HOUSE

31 Oct 70



Liliefontein 1970



The bugler calls markers as the stands continue to fill

Liliefontein this year marked the Seventieth Anniversary of the action at the farm at Liliefontein in South Africa.

This year to celebrate the event the Regiment planned a full range of activities. Mess dinners were planned by both the Sergeants' and Officers' messes while the officers' ladies held a dinner. There was also a dismounted march past followed by a mounted roll past. Finally on Saturday 7 November there was a Regimental all ranks ball.

The parade was of course the highlight of the weekends' activities. The Regiment marched past the Colonel Commandant of the Armoured Corps, BGen G. DeS Wotherpoon. The Commander of CFB Europe, MGen Laubman, the Commander 4 CMBG, BGen Leonard, and the Commander of 1 CAG, BGen Doyle, were also in attendance. Music for the parade was supplied by the band of the 13/18 Royal Hussars under the direction of Bandmaster B W Titley. To complete the parade the vehicles of the Regiment rolled past the reviewing stand coinciding with a fly-past by Hel Tp, C Sqn. It was a most impressive and professional display by all ranks.

That evening, after the parade, a Regimental all ranks ball was held in the main hangar on the North Marguerite. The hangar was well decorated in a massive job by members of A Sqn. All those who attended enjoyed the fun and the excellent buffet served by WO Wiita and his cooks.

During the ball, the account of the Action at Liliefontein was read by Tpr Van Iderstein. The CO, LCol Carew, spoke briefly giving his thanks to the unit for a fine parade and also reflecting briefly on the Liliefontein action.

Several former Commanding Officers and "Old Comrades" were also able to attend this year. Col. A. L. Brady, the 26th Commanding Officer, and Col P. V. B. Grieve, the 29th Commanding Officer, were able to join the celebrations along with LCol Berwick, a Dragoon of many years.

Liliefontein 1970 also proved to be a highlight for Maj Peter Wilson, a member, during his career, of three Commonwealth armies and a Dragoon for the last twenty years. Maj Wilson was dined out by the officers on the

occasion of his retirement as part of the Liliefontein celebrations.

The weekend ended with a brunch in the Officer's Mess to say good-bye to the guests.

Liliefontein 1970 was an impressive weekend and served to show that the members of today's Regiment are as capable and professional as those who fought at Liliefontein.



Guidon Party and lance bearers prior to the parade forming up



Cpl John Russell mans tank in front of the NATO flags



Gen Wotherspoon accompanied by Maj Al Methven inspects "B" Squadron



THE TROOPING



Capt Chris Sproule leads his troop past the reviewing stand on the mounted roll past

CLUBS

RCD Shooting Organization

by CPL Tim MacInnis

Again we are close to the end of another successful year of shooting. The club remains undefeated over the past two years of operation. The latter two competitions, both hosted by our club, included a pistol/rifle combination shoot vs. the CLFEX team. In Pistol, Cpl Eichelbaum took top honours with a fine 98 for a decisive 471 to 352 point win. In the rifle (.22 cal.) Capt Beckett shot a 'ton', or a 100, to lead our team again in the second portion of the shoot totalling 486 over 400 by CLFEX.

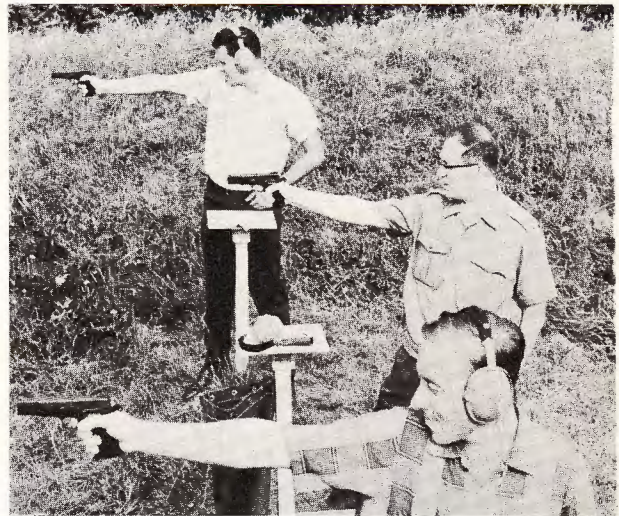
Our last and final shoot in the Iserlohn area was against the Iserlohn Police. It was a very well organized and hospitable shoot with sunny skies to set the scene. Again Cpl Eichelbaum took 9 mm. top honours to provide a 1946 point total as opposed to 1425 points for the Police. Much work has been put into getting the club started again in Lahr. Many thanks are owed to Capt Beckett our Administrative Officer and Cpl Jim Irvin, our President. Their efforts plus those of the work party provided a very fine outdoor 25 yd shooting facility for the club.

Recently the range was put to very effective use when on Sunday, 8th Nov, club members helped qualify boy scouts for upgrading and new shooting badges. The boys' enthusiasm brought about a fine effort displayed by both the instructors and shooters.

Other shoots and events are in the planning stage today in the hope that the future will be as successful as the past has been.



The team during the RCD/Iserlohn Police competition



One police officer finds himself in rough company with Cpls CLIFF Sandberg and Peter Eichelbaum

Motor Sport Club

by CAPT Chris Sproule

The RCD Motor Sport Club was inherited from the other Regiment along with most other organizations. For the initial year it was fostered by MCpl Red Grosingen who seemed to have an inexhaustible supply of rallies and slaloms. Each sports afternoon an event was run and we learned. Competition among the members was keen.

Unfortunately Red was posted home in August, but as a parting gesture he ran a rally he called Red's Revenge. It was our longest and took us through construction, towns and the winding roads of the Arnsberger Wald.

The last event held in Iserlohn was a grass slalom held on the Beausejour sports field. It was the first event witnessed by our CO, LCol Carew, who arrived just in time to see Capt Del Villano's Fiat bounce off into a potato field.

The Club took time out to help the Regiment move south and held its first event in the Schwarzwald area on 21 October. It was called an Autumn Leaves Rally. The organizers, Captains John Boileau and Chris Sproule, managed to lose everyone except MCpl Reg Turner and

Cpl Roy Lynk, the Competition Chairman and President respectively, who arrived very late and very muddy.

The following week Cpl Jim Cheeseman ran a well organized slalom which sent cars squealing around the taxi strip and disappearing into buttons while the spectators waited to see whether or not the cars would reappear. At the finish the competitor had to stop his car, switch off, undo his seat belt, put on the hand brake, grab his entry card and run to the finish. The earnestness of competition was alleviated by the humour of persons in a hurry getting tangled in seat belts, cars which wouldn't switch off and people having to run back for cards.

Once again the club showed its goodwill by closing down and pitching in and helping the Regiment with four parades and a rollpast before Cpl Pete Ridge ran a Hare and Hound Rally. New to most of us, it proved to be a great deal of fun. The only person to come out any the worse for wear was Pte Buchan who spent the rally tossing bags of chalk out the back of a $\frac{3}{4}$ ton van to mark the route. He emerged two hours later covered in chalk. Meanwhile Capt Boileau is still nervously awaiting the Provost reports.

The club members have planned a full schedule of events to take us up to Grafenwoehr, providing a challenging way to spend sports afternoons while painlessly practising such military skills as map reading and the use of a route card. At the same time club members learn the surrounding area more thoroughly than the most dedicated Sunday driver.



Motorcycle Club

by MCPL Joseph Perron



MCpl Joseph Perron in action

Since the last publication of the "Springbok" the club has gone through a great change and reorganization. What with people being posted to Canada or to other units within the Battle Group our weekly meetings proved to be extremely interesting. At the time of writing we stand twelve strong and hope to expand our membership in the very near future.

The events the club has participated in during the last year are too numerous to mention individually, but some of the outstanding ones deserve mention:

1. A long series of frame modifications taken on by Frank Scaletta, Ken Rhodes and Dave Canavan – all requiring expert welding;
2. Dave McIntyre attempting to move a TDM with parts of his anatomy;
3. Frank Scaletta's period on the disadvantage of using the front brake;
4. Ken Rhodes' supreme efforts in trying to move a cement wall;
5. My meeting with a fire extinguisher and box;

6. Terry Barratt's rebuilding and riding of an ancient DKW which started a war with the German police regarding noise abatement laws;
7. Brian Graham's attempt at becoming a used motorcycle dealer;
8. Jim Watt's trial rides which provided entertainment for the remainder of the club;
9. Scotty Alexander's rides at dusk in the North Marg;
10. The club's constant battles with the tar-slingers at the motorcycle garage;

Along with the Regiment we went through a period of utter confusion during the move to Lahr, but the future looks bright. Plans are underway for a new name, a club crest, a new garage, and a slightly different plan for next year – competing in rallies as well as moto-cross.

Ken, Frank and Terry made a successful trip to Baden to compete against the Rhine Rovers in November (Ken taking first place). Ken also distinguished himself at an ADAC sponsored rally in Lahr. The results of the next year should prove to be very rewarding.

Officers' Mess

by CAPT Marv Beckett



The Black Forest Officers' Mess

With the sound of the gong the bewitching hour of 2400 hrs on the 14th of June saw twenty-five odd officers scurrying to change hat badges and a few of the stalwarts settling back in their chairs at the first official RCD Officers' Mess function in Germany since 1959. In keeping with the nature of the occasion the normal boisterous gaiety did not prevail at first but soon new war stories were being told by those who preferred to call themselves "the old Dragoons".

With the Regiment home from Sennelager and the move looming in the not too distant future, the long sad process of bidding farewell to all our allies and fellow officers in the Hemer/Iserlohn area commenced. Not to be outdone each unit we said goodbye to held a return engagement. All this led to a very heavy social schedule and sad farewells being expressed twice.

Undoubtedly the single officers suffered the most for not only did they have to say farewell to the officers of the Luftwaffe Truppenschule, 20 Panzer Brigade (204 Panzer) and those returning to Canada but also there were the BMH nurses, Hamm girls School, Dortmund, Schwerte, Essen, etc., etc., etc. In true Dragoon fashion they struggled (?) down the list.

Because of the impending move into a base mess in Lahr, what was thought at the time to be, the last Armoured Mess Dinner was held on 21 September. For the occasion, the band of the 13/18 Hussars provided the music for the Regimental Officers and guests.

Early in October the officers of the Blues and Royals took time out from their advance (exercise) across Westphalia to join us in the Fringe at our last function (Barbecue) in Iserlohn. The Fringe and the main bar continued to dispense the "necessities" until the night before the main party left Fort Beausejour.

Despite the apparent glee of the Mess Committee members at losing their secondary jobs all are willing to admit that the trying times were worth enduring in order to have a Regimental Mess.

The facilities of the Black Forest Officers' Mess provide an excellent gathering place for all the officers of 4 CMBG. Dragoon officers, always ardent partying – types support it exceptionally well, but mixed TGIF's – really! Even the tradition of "men only" in the bar has gone by the way – not that a cavalryman has anything against women. But of course these are changing times.

Sergeants' Mess

by MWO Mac Partridge



One of the strange coincidences of rebadging enabled the Royal Canadian Dragoons Sergeants' Mess to move many thousands of miles in less time than it takes to say "Light of Foot". The occasion was celebrated with a festive season intensity, even if it was Jun 1970, in Sennelager, Federal Republic of Germany, on a rainy night. The old was ushered out and the new welcomed in.

In July the mess held a stag barbeque in the field. A representation from each unit of the Battle Group was invited as well as a strong contingent from the 26th Armoured Engineer Regiment, who were going to be the next tenants in Fort Beausejour. The highlight of the evening was a corn eating challenge which was presented to reciprocate for a bratwurst eating competition attempted by some of the members while they were being hosted by the 26th Armoured Engineer Regiment.

The gradual exodus of wives and families down south limited the scope of the entertainment committee, but although the mess was slowly taking on a "men only" look the committee under the direction of Sgt Urbanowsky and Sgt McIntyre managed to put together a couple of fine social evenings where good-byes were said to many old friends who were returning to Canada.

The culmination of the Iserlohn activities was a close out mess dinner and games night. During the evening

the Regimental Sergeant Major, CWO Graham, gave a testimonial speech for RQMS (MWO) Smith who was leaving the service. He took with him to Canada tokens of our esteem and friendship.

The mess closed on 5 Oct 70 in a very austere setting. Furniture gone, walls bare, in fact nothing left but the memories and ghosts of past revelries which were augmented by a devoted group who held the bar down to the last possible moment, while they reminisced or told lies, each to his own fancy. It was a solemn occasion. Many realized it may never open again as a truly Royal Canadian Dragoon Sergeants' Mess.

The remainder of this article must continue under the title of "RCD WO & SGTS' Activities", as the happenings at the Canadian Forces Base Lahr WO & Sgts Mess (to which everybody belongs with 550 others) will be of little interest here.

With this in mind an effort has been made to maintain the spirit of the Dragoons Sgts' Mess – not to run in competition with the garrison mess but rather to supplement it. Plans are afoot for get togethers on various occasions which historically and traditionally belong to The Royal Canadian Dragoons.

One such occasion was the Mess Dinner held on the 70th Anniversary of Liliefontein. The concerted efforts of WO Wiita and Sgt Maybee made this affair an unqualified success. Considering they started without so much

as a knife or fork to say nothing of a place to hold it, they must be heartily congratulated.

Promotions don't seem to be as plentiful these days as in the past, so congratulations are truly in order for MWO Phipps, WO Wiita, WO Sulis, Sgt Butler, Sgt Freeman, and Sgt Sercherchi who were promoted during the period of time covered by this article.

To guide any future activities a new committee has been selected. Headed by WO Murrin, this group has already launched many proposals and if first impression can be any judge the spirit will not die. The WO & Sgts of the Regiment will continue to emulate the traditions of the past.

Junior Ranks Club

by CPL George Gallant



THE OLD!



THE NEW?

Thanks to the Strathconas the mess was in great shape when the Dragoon take over was effected. Ultra-modern renovations had been made to the first floor of the Club and plans were well underway for a face lifting of the second floor.

The planned move to Lahr hampered the plans, but not entirely, for a few members volunteered their time and energy to become carpenters, wallpaper experts and painters. Thanks to the capable assistance and advice of the experts and the many volunteers the upstairs was soon turned into a large dance floor and games room.

Formally organized social functions were scarce during the last few months in Fort Beausejour due to Sennelager, rotation to Canada, and the big move to Lahr. While the fighting troops were celebrating the change over at a TGIF in the comfort of Sennelager, the rear party-always hard done by-were spending our money holding a party/dance in the club. Pete Nolan with the assistance of the few committee members on the rear party and a lot of help from Fred Daunais and Bill Spencer actually spent

very little and had a well organized rip-roaring dance. By the time we returned from Sennelager plans had already been made for the last big mixed function at the Hotel Buchenwaldchen. The tremendous success was due largely to the work of all members. Special credit had to go to Jim Scott and his committee for the wonderful food they supplied and to Jim MacCarthy and his bartending staff for their service in dispensing the "necessities". Although this was the last of the big functions it was by no means the end. Thanks to the work of the entertainment committee and Jeannie Luff during the difficult period of preparing for the move many TGIF's and Games Nights were enjoyed up to the very end.

After a faltering start in the JRC ball league our team came on strong to defeat the VanDoos in a 3 game final series - 2 games to nil. The big star of the series had to be "Dino" Lowerson, who went all the way at pitcher in both games. The most valuable player for the season was "Flash" Danny Corbett who, besides playing good ball, kept the fans in an uproar with his comical antics.

Reflections of a W. R. V. S.

by Jean Luff

What can one say? Where does one begin? Putting pen to paper and recalling memories of six years and three armoured regiments is a mammoth task.

So many interesting things occurred and the variety of tasks one got involved in was unbelievable; from constructing the Rocky Mountains as part of the Centennial float to arranging orphans' parties, games nights, movie nights and Christmas Eve parties for the men; selecting drapes, light fixtures and furniture for the then newly renovated Wet Bar and Mixed Lounge, to being part of the Rotation Staff for personnel returning to Canada. All this and other things too numerous to mention plus having the Lounge open six nights a week added up to a very interesting life with hardly a dull moment.

Men frequently asked "Don't you get tired of coming into camp night after night doing the same thing?". My reply was always "No", because there were never two nights the same. Some nights there would be someone



with a problem – you would talk it out and advise the best way to solve it. One could become involved in one of the many games that we had in the Lounge (the competitive spirit always high) or just sit with a group talking about events, occurrences during the day, amusing anecdotes, their plans for the future, their families and home (all of which were very enlightening).

To conclude my reflections I would like to say thank you to everyone for the kindness and co-operation shown to me during my tour with the Armoured Corps.

Ladies' Auxiliary

by Dot Barratt

Time has come again to bring you up to date on Auxiliary news. As you know since the last issue of the Springbok the regimental name was moved to Germany in June, which of course was during the Auxiliary summer recess.

We had our first meeting on 8 October 1970 here in Lahr to re-establish the RCD Ladies Auxiliary. At this meeting we had 28 ladies present. It is hoped that this number will increase substantially when all the families have been moved down from up north.

The following is the slate of the Auxiliary executive:

President – Dot Barratt
Vice-President – Hazel Partridge

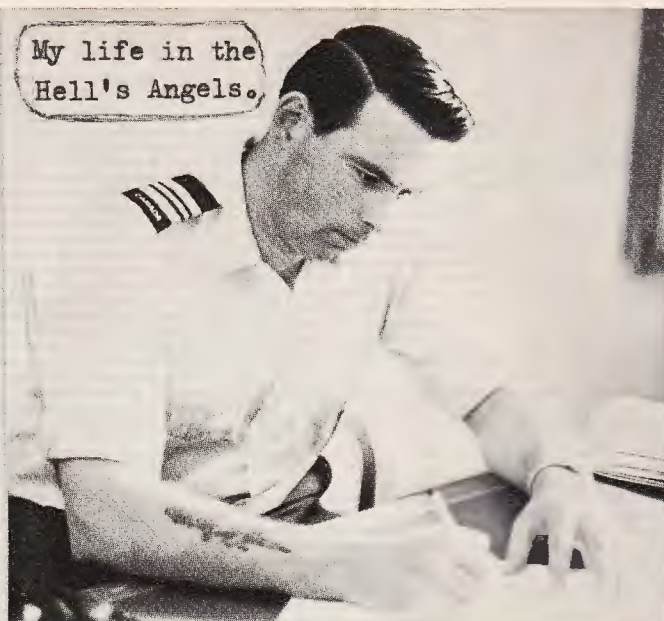
Secretary – Gwen Jackson
Treasurer – Marie Major
Refreshment – Marg Murrin and Jean Davis
Entertainment – Alma Sutherland

The only thing in progress at the present is our annual Christmas dinner, which we have all looked forward to in the past. Unfortunately with our move to Lahr we lost our regimental institutes and therefore have no facilities to have our dinner prepared for us. So this year it will be done on a self-help basis.

I apologize for the size of this report but due to the short time we have been in existence here in Lahr there is nothing further to report on. It is hoped that by the next issue of the Springbok I will have more.



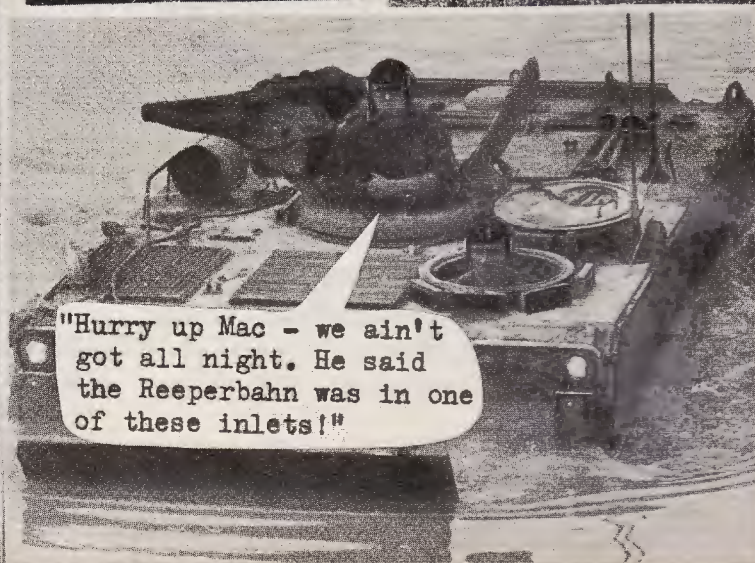
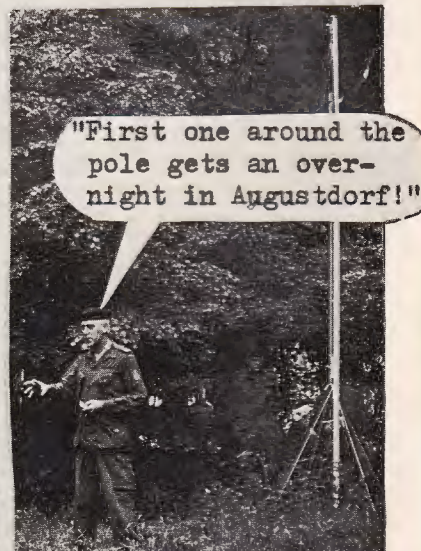
My life in the
Hell's Angels.

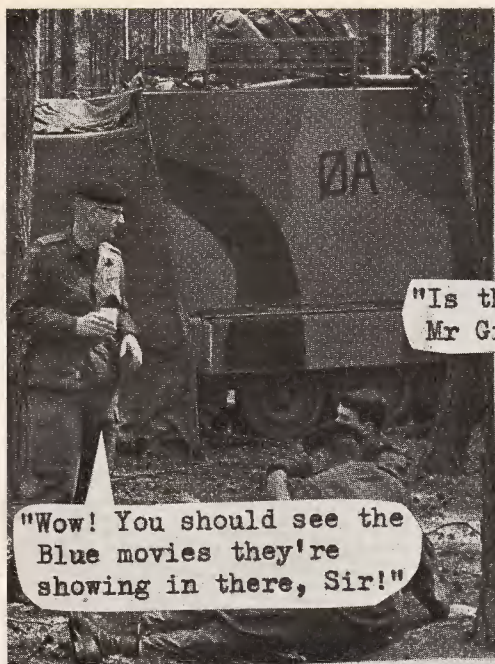


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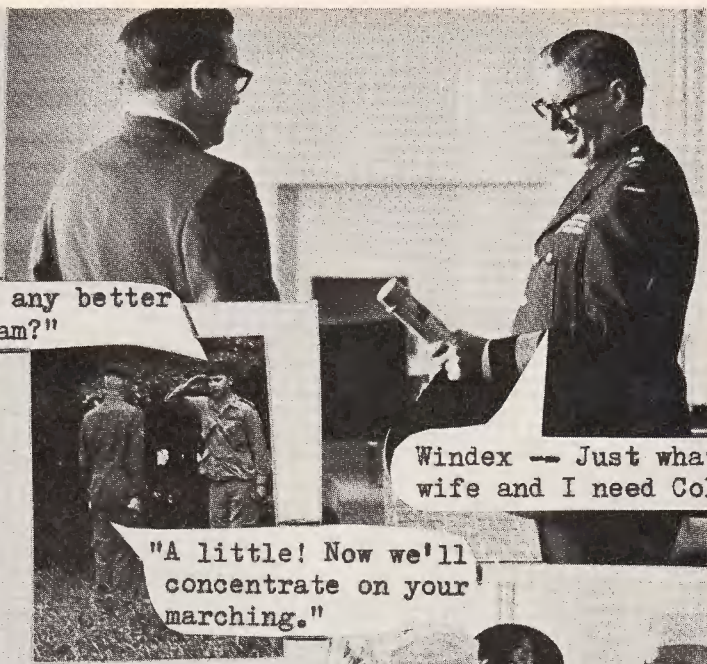
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ROOKER



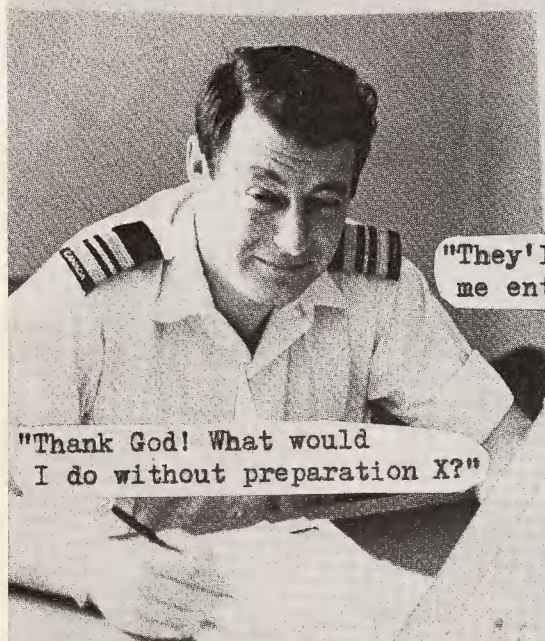


"Is that any better Mr Graham?"

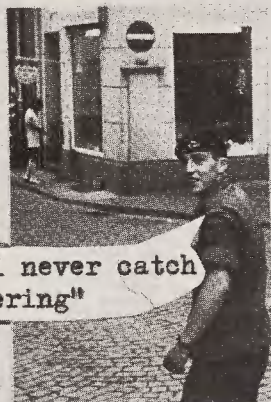


Windex -- Just what my wife and I need Colonel

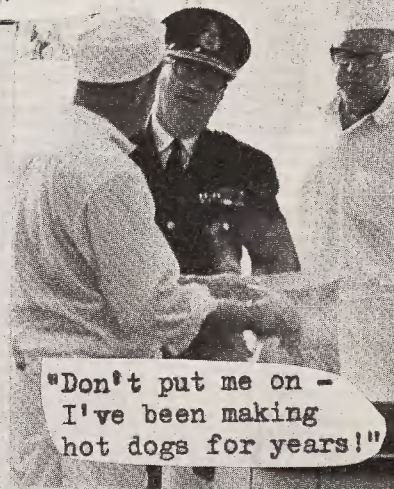
"A little! Now we'll concentrate on your marching."



"Thank God! What would I do without preparation X?"



"They'll never catch me entering"



"Don't put me on - I've been making hot dogs for years!"

"And he says B.C. is God's country."



"You might have told me the Chief was underneath before I backed up!"

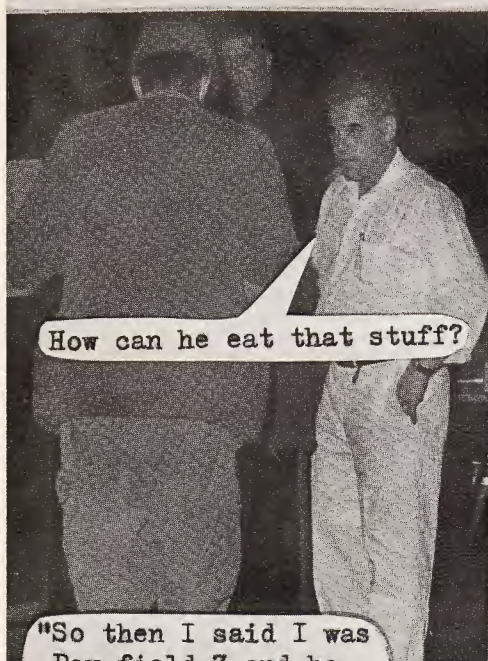




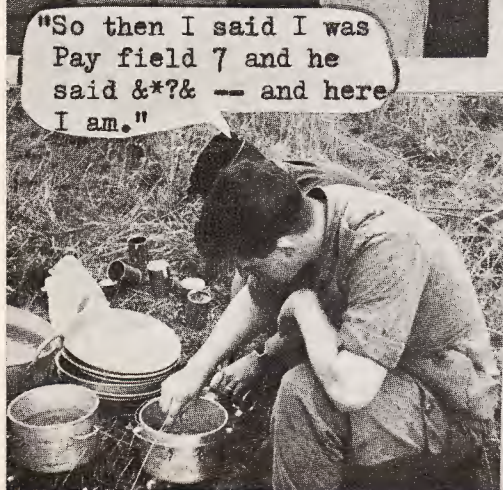
"Major! Your shorts were found by the Provost. I daren't say where."



Tpr L.I.L. Fontein, PHC, RCD, CD
Pay Level 4



How can he eat that stuff?

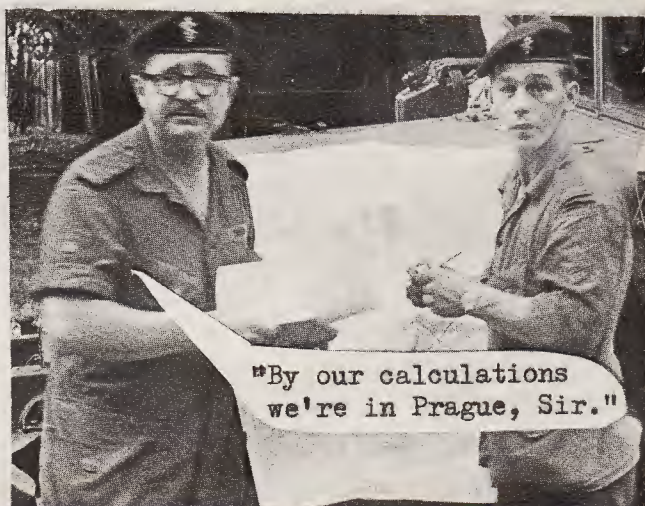


"So then I said I was Pay field 7 and he said &*?& -- and here I am."



Look at Spot.
See him jump.
What a good dog.

"Seconds or I drop the tent!"



"By our calculations we're in Prague, Sir."

Reminiscence

Submitted by the RSM to whom this was sent by ex SSM "A" Sqn Jim Ross

While going through an old box, which most of us have, where we keep odds and ends, I came across snaps and a poem about one of the finest old soldiers of them all, which I thought you might like to hear.

Regimental Number: A Squadron No. 2

Name: Ted the Grey

Ted was foaled in 1910. He and his buddy "Dutchie" joined the R.C.D.'s in 1916 to do their bit for King and country. Dutchie met with an unfortunate accident early in his service and had to be destroyed. Teddy must have mourned the loss of his pal, as they were the only two greys in the regiment, but being a great old trooper he settled down to the serious business of performing his duties.

The information I have about Teddy from the year 1916 to 1924 is heresay from the boys who soldiered with him during that period. I speak of close association with Ted having joined A Squadron in 1924.

Teddy never made the high jumping ring but he could clear 3' 6" in his stride, which was the required qualification for a troop horse. He never did make the big time such as musical rides, escorts, and all the pomp and glitter that goes with it – not because he wasn't smart enough and good enough but he didn't fit into the colour scheme. For these occasions they select the blacks, the bays and the chestnuts. I don't think this worried Ted very much for while the others were out rehearsing, fighting the bit to do the right thing, with the "Joe" on the top pulling the other way to do the wrong, he was being peacefully exercised around the polo field.

Ted was outstanding from the other horses in the regiment in so many ways:

1. He was the only grey;
2. He was a veteran of World War 1;
3. He wore 3 first Great War ribbons on his browband-not;
4. He had more service than any other horse in the regiment;
5. He was never absent off parade to my knowledge. I wish I could say the same for yours truly, but Ted never attended the canteen or smokers;
6. He was about the best all round horse on mounted sports with a kit bag full of ribbons to prove it.

He had the speed and the brains – Yes Sir. Teddy was second to none. I recall our combined training at Petawawa back in the good old days when the R.C.H.A. used horses to draw their guns. One of the first questions from the boys was "Have you still that old so-and-so Teddy the Grey with you?" In those days camp sports meant a big thing to the mounted units.

I was talking to Comrade Bob Harris the other day. He was Ted's troop sergeant. He was telling me about riding him in the Sergeant's Steeplechase at Petawawa in 1928 and coming in first by a big margin. He gave all the credit to Ted as he was too busy hanging on.

Ted had one highlight in his life that even the musical ride horses didn't make. He was Guest of Honour at the Officers' Ball on the occasion of his 20 years of service with the Regiment. A special stall was built in the alcove of the Officers' Mess for this gala night. I had the honour of escorting him. After each dance many high ranking officers and their ladies came to admire him and feed him sugar. This led to a sugar hangover for Ted the next morning. I told him that night but he wouldn't listen – he just had to have one more lump for the road.

Then came that dark October day in 1940 when the regiment formed up on the barrack square and Ted was led through the gate to the drill field where he had performed his faithful duties as a cavalry horse for so many years – now to be destroyed.

After the shot was fired the regiment was brought to attention and the last post sounded. Two minutes silence was observed and the trumpeter sounded Reveille.

The trumpeter on this occasion was Trumpet Major Galloway who rode Ted before the end of the first Great War and on the last mounted parade in June 1940. Yes Sir, Ted was the finest. I regret that the Newsletter cannot reproduce two pictures I have. One was taken during the first Great War with Trumpeter Galloway mounted and the other was taken immediately after Ted was destroyed.

The following item appeared in a Toronto daily paper:

A MILITARY FUNERAL

A shot from a service revolver has destroyed "Teddy" 30 year-old grey of The Royal Canadian Dragoons, the

latest mount to become redundant through mechanization.

Trumpeters sounded the Last Post and Reveille, while Dragoons stood with bowed heads.

The unit auctioned 68 other mounts last month, but Teddy was too old to be sold.

The poem that appears below was composed by a member of the regiment as a tribute to Teddy.

"Just another fresh recruit", they said
So full of pranks and play,
Had a cocky way of walking,
Wore a coat of dapple-grey,
The fellows named him "Teddy",
We called his buddy "Dutch",
Just a frisky pair of fellows,
Who didn't mount to much,
Sometimes I'd have to call 'em down,
Or check 'em in a row,
With "Take it easy rookies",
You're in the Army now.

More than twenty years ago, boys
We laid old "Dutch" away,
And Teddy's coat is snowy white,
Instead of dapple-grey.

So send him like a soldier,
Let drums and trumpets roll and ring
For Teddy's going home;
Let the "Last Post" and the "Reveille"
Be the music that he'll hear,
They'll thrill him, even cheer him
With a pistol in his ear.
Maybe up in "Horse's Heaven",
There'll be wings for horses too;
And there'll be a pair for "Teddy",
A soldier tried and true.

A Book "Review" The Move

by Person or Persons Unknown

"The Move" having reached the best seller list some nine months ago has surpassed all previous sales records for a contemporary work of fiction. This book, the depraved and demented outpourings of a sick mind, has recently received such national acclaim that it was felt that a more objective review was required. Consider the flagrant praise of just a few of our mass media information sources:

THE TORONTO STARLE – A book which makes The Traveller's Companion Series read like a Grade One Speller.

THE MONTREAL GAZELLE – Devastating! Illogically formless! Thrilling beyond description! The greatest move since the Crossing of the Red River by Mooses.

THE CBD – Rivals the great crossing of our country by the early settlers. No people have moved so quickly across the breadth of nation since Attila the Hun or Genghis Khan. A "feat" unparalleled in the annals of recorded history.

THE VANCOUVER SAN – A great sequel to Catch 22, – Could have been called Catch 2800.

THE CALGARY HOREALD – Not even Hannibal achieved more with his elephants – a monster of a book.

The Move, written in 1970, by an unknown author, as part of The White Paper Novels, describes the great exodus of a 2800 man army from Northern to Southern Germany. The author in his opening chapters describes the history and background of this mass migration of lost souls. He spends no little time in presenting the point of view that one and one equal one – or in his own words “by blending blue and khaki we achieve ‘green’”. Admittedly his argument is novel. I would even go so far as to say strange, if not damn outright stupid. Nonetheless the author makes his point. His rationale as to why the move was South as opposed to North is also enlightening. Some critics insist that the author is proscribing Americanism, however this is well refuted by the author himself in his reasons for rejecting free M 60 tanks. “After all we are not beggars!” The author suggests we stick with Centurion – and all that the name implies. Perhaps the writer is simply opposed to the present official Canadian doctrine of “GO NORTH YOUNG MAN” or perhaps he just enjoys a warmer climate. The point is made by the author that the move will save money, however the readers immediate question remains unanswered; “Who is going to pay for that extra general?”

As this thrilling saga develops the plot naturally thickens. The employment of advance parties is continually stressed throughout the book. As most readers are now aware this was one of the more successful aspects of the move. There were advance parties, pre-advance parties, rear parties, augmentation to advance parties and augmentation to rear parties. The author quotes several Dragoons, members of a renown heavy cavalry regiment as saying that for some months they never drew a sober breath – because of all the parties!

The move itself took place amidst some confusion contrary to the author's thoughts on the subject. He tends to overlook the catastrophic move of a Sgt Werring and family who lost both trailer and car in a heroic, but tragic, attempt to meet the author's demands. He makes little mention of the housing problem attributing this problem to rumours and rumours of rumours. His argument that housing is an insignificant problem in relation to the overall move was well received by the majority of readers, particularly those whose families are still up North. His trite comment that separation makes the heart grow fonder did much to endear the author to the reader. His solution of the furniture problem, sell it to

the Brits, was a real stroke of genius. The RSM of one regiment is still looking for a chesterfield.

The author quickly covers the actual physical move and proceeds into the final chapters of this book by proclaiming the advantages of military life in Southern Germany.

His raves of accommodation for single personnel know no bounds. His glorification of washing troughs in quarters however may appear exaggerated to some. In the words of one famous soldier, who has since returned to Canada, “it is difficult to describe how one feels when washing ones face with someone else's effluent passing under ones nose”. The authors touting of training areas is also rather questionable. In fact it is felt that if the author spent more time in tooting than in touting the move would have been considerably more successful. His praise of Langenwinkel as a tank training area has left some readers with a few misgivings since bogging a $\frac{3}{4}$ ton truck there recently. It may be said in the author's defence, however, that he may have driven between different runway lights than did the reader.

His praise of other areas used for training can be considered to be in questionable taste. His chapter on Grafenwoehr however was most entertaining, particularly the portion dealing with cans. The reader will undoubtedly remember that delightful story about removing the label, taking off both ends and crushing the can with a foot, not pounding. However questionable his writing is, the author undoubtedly has broadened military thought through his enlightening instructions.

In summation, “The Move” is quite a book; inaccurate, yet highly amusing; exaggerated in style, yet naive in approach; opinionated, yet informative. The book is recommended reading for any groups of people contemplating moving; be it from Europe to North America or Australia to Africa or Iserlohn to Lahr. A book with merit! A book for all seasons; a book to throw at the kids when they are noisy; a book on which to train a puppy.

NOTE 1: At no personal risk copies of this review have been forwarded to CFHQ.

NOTE 2: Copies of this book may be obtained from the Regimental Adjutant by sending in two used transit boxes and one American two dollar bill, NO REFUNDS ACCEPTED.

NOTE 3: The editors of The Springbok will accept no responsibility for the above article, nor will they hold themselves responsible for the writers future safety, or future employment, indeed if the writer has a future at all.

Promotions

Lt	H. E.	De Coste	promoted	Capt	effective	1 May 70
Lt	M. L.	Beckett	promoted	Capt	effective	1 May 70
Lt	B. E.	Hook	promoted	Capt	effective	1 May 70
Lt	C. J. N.	Sprowl	promoted	Capt	effective	1 May 70
Lt	R. G.	Meating	promoted	Capt	effective	8 Sep 70
Lt	P. C.	Mercereau	promoted	Capt	effective	8 Sep 70
Lt	J. J. B.	Price	promoted	Capt	effective	8 Sep 70
Lt	A. P.	Wilson	promoted	Capt	effective	8 Sep 70
WO	L. W.	Phipps	promoted	MWO	effective	1 Nov 70
Sgt	H. R.	Sulis	promoted	WO	effective	1 Sep 70
Cpl	R. E.	Butler	promoted	Sgt	effective	1 Oct 70
Cpl	B. W.	Freeman	promoted	Sgt	effective	1 Sep 70
Cpl	D. E.	Sercerchi	promoted	Sgt	effective	1 Oct 70

ERE Officers

BGen	G. G.	Bell	MBE, CD	CFHQ DPCLL/ARM
Col	M. H.	Bateman	CD	D MIL CFHQ
Col	A. L.	Brady	DSO, CD	HQ AFCENT
Col	P. V. B.	Grieve	CD	CFHQ DGPC
Col	A. L.	MacDonald	CD	Shape CDN P
LCol	R. J.	Brown	CD	Trg Comd HQ
LCol	A. K.	Casselman	CD	CO 403 (Hel) OTS
LCol	R. D.	Gross		DDS, CF Staff School
LCol	C. G.	Kitchen	CD	R M C of Sciene, CDLS (L)
LCol	A. D. M.	Matheson	CD	CF Liason OFF
LCol	K. G.	Troughton	CD	D ARMD, CFHQ
LCol	M. L. A.	Weisman		SO Log Plans, HQ FMC
Maj	R. S.	Billings		CAS, CFB Gagetown
Maj	G. H.	Bell		Test & Eval Com, U S A
Maj	K. R.	Black		Exchange Duties, U K
Maj	K. S. D.	Corsan	CD	# 1 A R Trg HQ
Maj	E. R.	Day		Asst B Adm O, CFB Soest
Maj	E.	Exley		CFHQ VCDS BR
Maj	W. C.	Harrod	MC, CD	UNTSO (Palestine)
Maj	W. A.	Henry		CF Staff School
Maj	R. J.	Jenkins	CD	Prov. Wng Officer, P E I
Maj	F. M.	Kohler	CD	4 Svc Bn, CFB Europe
Maj	R. H.	Langan	CD	I Sraff, Toronto
Maj	E. C. H.	Latham		SO pers, HQ FMC
Maj	A. G.	Lawrence	CD	CFHQ, DMDC
Maj	J. B.	Long	CD	CF Staff College
Maj	A. W.	Matthewman	CD	CFB London
Maj	G. D.	MacRae	CD	CFB Borden
Maj	T. R. T.	Moulton		CAS, CFB Gagetown
Maj	J. N.	Murphy		Canadian Forces (Land)
				Command and Staff College
Maj	D. C.	Patterson	CD	CFHQ, CDS, VCDS
Maj	C. H.	Sangster		CAS, CFB Gagetown

Maj	W.H.	Smith	CD	CF Staff College
Maj	G.D.	Smith		MCCD, Saigon, South Viet Nam
Maj	H.K.	Watson		
Maj	E.J.	Wesson	CD	GSO 2 (Ops) HQ 1 (BR) Corps
Maj	P.R.	Wilson	CD	HQ, NATO BRUSSELS
Capt	N.D.	Ashton	CF	CFHQ, DGPC
Capt	H.L.	Ayerst		CFHQ, VCDS
Capt	E.P.	Carey	CD	CAS, CFB Gagetown
Capt	R.W.	Clifford		RCD Detachment, Gagetown
Capt	T.R.	Coll	CD	I Staff, Alberta
Capt	C.W.	Drummond	CD	CFHQ, DPI/RC
Capt	D.M.	Doran	CD	CFB Borden
Capt	J.J.	Gallant		HQ, Atlantic Region
Capt	D.E.D.	Gill	CD	CFRC Toronto
Capt	L.J.	Gwiazda		SO B & D CFB Europe
Capt	R.E.	Duchemin		SO Trg, HQ, F M C
Capt	R.S.	Hart		CFHQ, CD Branch
Capt	G.D.H.	Henderson		CAS, CFB Gagetown
Capt	H.M.	Hirschfeld		CAS, CFB Gagetown
Capt	N.R.	Mauch		CFB Borden, CCFNBSC
Capt	E.R.	Moore		CFHQ, DCPC/DPCM
Capt	B.	Moore		CAS, CFB Gagetown
Capt	G.R.	MacLean		CF Offrs Candidate School, Chilliwack
Capt	D.W.	Prosser		CAS, CFB Gagetown
Capt	K.R.T.	Seeley		HQ Atlantic Region
Capt	J.R.	Shaftoe		CFB London
Capt	W.T.	Schnieder		CAS, CFB Gagetown
Capt	L.J.	Skinner		CFB Europe
Capt	J.A.	Soame	CD	I Staff West, Ont District
Capt	A.J.	Susnar		RCD Detachment, Gagetown
Capt	D.A.	Sproule		S03 Trg Comd, HQ
Capt	J.	Thompson	CD	CFSIT
Capt	W.F.	Van Leeuwen	CD	Land Eqpt Test Establishment
				Orleans, PQ
Capt	E.E.	Waller	CD	CFRC, Winnipeg
Capt	H.L.	Wright	CD	CFHQ, DC
Capt	G.W.	Woollard		CFHQ, ADC

Old Comrades

Maj	J.H.	Adams	Mr	D.W.	Ashurst	Mr	W.P.	Beahen
Mr	J.H.	Adams	Maj	P.W.	Ayriss	Maj	J.A.	Beament
Rev	J.B.	Allen				Mr	A.P.	Beatty
Mr	H.	Allingham	Mr	W.H.	Baker	Maj	A.C.	Beckingham
Mr	J.	Allison	Maj	M.	Barnes	Mr	R.P.	Bellamy
Prof	J.	Angrave	Mr	W.	Baron	Mr	L.	Bennett
Mr	J.H.	Arbeau	Mr	G.	Barr	Mr	F.H.	Berkin
Mr	J.	Arch	Mr	D.E.	Barrett	Mr	H.H.	Bersey
Mr	N.H.	Archer	Mr	C.	Bartlett	LCol	E.W.H.	Berwick
Mr	J.P.	Arnold	Mr	F.C.	Bates	Dr	J.P.	Best

LCol J.E. Beswick	Mr L. Conway	LCol W.T.E. Finan
Mr D.W. Bettle	Mr M. Cook	LCol D.S. Bisher
Maj H.R. Blair	Mr R.M. Cook	Capt L.R. Fisher
Mr C. Blair	Mr C.M. Cooper	Mr D. Flay
Mr A.W. Blenkhorn	Mr G.J. Cotman	Capt P.A. Forgrave
Col J.C. Bond	Mr A.C. Couchman	Capt W.T. Fortye
Mr N.L. Book	Mr E. Coulson	Capt C.W. Fox
Mr J.L. Boucher	Mr O.H. Coulter	Mr G. Fraser
Mr F.A. Bowles	Mr C.S. Cowden	Mr C.A. Freeman
Maj C.R.W. Boxill	Mr F.A. Cox	Maj J.E. Fuger
Mr B.P. Boyce	LCol N.K. Cram	Capt P.D. Furlott
Mr A. Boyle	Mr H. Cranford	
Mr J.R. Braden	Mr G. Craven	Mr A.E. Galloway
Maj W.H. Bradley	Mr J.E. Croft	Mr M.L.R. Gariephy
AVM D.A.R. Bradshaw	Mr H.C. Crouter	Maj C.D. Gaskin
Mr J.L. Braive	Mr H.A. Culp	Mr M. Gauthier
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Mr G.W. Bullock	Mr W.S. Danbrook	LCol W.E. Gillespie
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Mr D.J. Burt	Mr R. Davidson	Mr F. Gough
	Mr J.R. Davies	Mr G.I. Gould
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Mr A.D. Campbell	Mr R.W. Deeming	Maj C.M. Grant
Mr C.W. Campbell	Mr R. Deighton	Mr J.A. Gray
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LCol T.H. Carlisle	Mr D.F. Dinsmore	Maj E. Groves
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Mr R.M. Carver	Maj J.L. Dubreuil	Mr A.I. Hainey
Mr J.W. Chadwick	Mr T.M. Ducharme	Maj L.C. Hales
Maj R. Chamberlain	Mr A. Dudgeon	Mr A. Haley
Mr N.C. Chard	Mr M. Duncan	Mr H.L. Hall
Mr J. Chisholm	Mr H. Dunstan	Mr J. Halstead
Ven H.D. Cleverdon	Mr W. Dwelsdorf	Mr G.C. Hambley
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Mr H.E. Clark		Capt R. Harris
LCol F.H.M. Codville	Mr H. Fabb	Maj J. Harte
Mr J.H. Cole	Mr D.R. Facey-Crowther	Dr R.F. Harvey
Mr R.B. Collins	Mr W.L. Falconer	Mr T.E. Harvey
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Mr P. Connolly	Mr W. Fice	Mr G.S. Heatherington
Maj W.L. Conrad	Maj D.H. Fillmore	Mr R.E. Henley

Mr C.H. Hill	Mr D. Marshall	Mr L.M. Perkins
Mr R.E. Hills	Mr R.A. Marshall	BGen H.A. Phillips
Mr A. Holtby	Mr J.W. Marton	Capt I.L. Phillips
LCol J.R. Hopkins	Mr F.A. Matthews	Mr J.E. Phinney Esq.
Mr W. Hutchcroft	Mr C.H. Meeker	Maj F.A. Pollak
	Mr K.G. Meeker	Mr J.E. Ponting
Mr J.A. Iceton	Mr L. Mercer	Mr N.F. Potter
	LCol J.F. Merner	Mr F.R. Prevost
Maj C.M. Jeffs	Mr W.S. Merritt	Mr H.W. Price
Maj V.W. Jewkes	LCol J.A. Milbrath	LCol J.G. Price
Mr E.S. Johnson	Maj F.H. Milledge	Mr L.T. Price
Brig T.A. Johnston	Mr J. Miller	Mr V. Price
Mr C.G. Jones	Mr W.J. Miller	Mr C. Proulx
Mr J.H. Judd	Mr C. Mills	Capt B.E. Purdy
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4 CMBG Heavy Tug-Of-War Champions 1970



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